MAINE FARMER

AGRICULTURE — MECHANIC ARTS — GENERAL INTELLIGENCE &c.

VOL XX. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 22, 1852. NO. 30.

"Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man."

CHEESE MAK NG.

As the weather has become sultry it is customary for those farmers who have but a small number of cows, and make dairying merely an incidental business, to change from butter making to cheese making. This course is dictated by prudence, for the heat of the weather will prevent a free rising of the cream, and cause the milk to sour unless you are uncommonly well provided with cool apartments for the purpose.

Although in this way but a few cheeses, compared with large and regular dairies, can be made, yet it is important that they should be made well, hence a few hints to beginners—and old operators, too—may not be amiss at this time.

We have recently met with some good directions for cheese making, communicated to the Ohio Farmer by Mr. Anson Bartlett of Munson, Ohio, which we shall copy in part because they are founded on good sense and experience.

Mr. B.'s remarks in that paper are accompanied by an engraving, representing a very economical and convenient apparatus for preparing the curd, which we are not able to give, not having the cuts to do it with.

Mr. B. very properly lays great stress on the importance of having good rennet. We gave not long ago some directions for preparing rennet, and we will now copy his directions for doing the same.

"I hold," says he, "that the preservation, preparation, and proper use of rennet has more to do with getting up a good article of cheese than most people are willing to allow, therefore my first care would be to see that all this was properly attended to.

My practice is to allow the calf to stand from one and a half to two and a half hours after sucking before being killed. He is then killed and the rennet carefully removed, the curd taken out and the skin turned wrong side out, remove the specks of dirt by picking from the skin and curd, if there is any, *but by no means rinse the skin*, as that removes a portion of the mucus, which is the gastric juice (!) in a free state, and the gastric juice is the only active principle of any value contained in the rennet, and any rinsing, however slight, is an injury, and no rinsing, however severe, unless sufficient to destroy the active principles of the rennet, can make it one particle cleaner, therefore, I say, if the calf, which should be at least five days old, has been prevented from eating dirt and filth there will be none in the rennet.

The curd is then put back into the skin together with one pint or more, if it be a very large rennet, of good fine salt.

The whole is then placed in a cloth sack that may be large enough to contain five or six, tied up and hung up in a cool, dry place till wanted for use, and it is considered that old rennets are worth more than new, as being stronger, and will make more cheese as well as better.

When wanted for use, put the rennet or rennets into a tub or crock, add one gallon of water to each rennet, warmed to about 90 degrees, soak two or three days, strain off the liquor, add as much salt to it as it will dissolve, or a little more will do no harm, put it into a clean vessel and keep it in a cool place.

Meantime add more water to the rennets, with more salt than will dissolve, and let them stand and soak until the liquor is wanted for use, then strain it off as before. There is still some strength remaining in the rennets thus soaked, which may be extracted by soaking in warm water, remembering to use plenty of salt throughout the whole process."

Mr. B. then urges the absolute necessity of having the room and every utensil kept perfectly sweet and clean. Next to this comes the necessity of keeping the milk sweet. If, says he, the milk or curd becomes sour or begins to ferment before putting it into the press, you are sure to have a huffy cheese, and probably a strong one.

The particular directions for making cheese we will give you in his own words, as follows:

"At night I milk and strain the milk into the cheese vat; I have running water, which in warm weather is generally put running around the milk, and kept so all night, to prevent its souring. Where one has not the advantage of running water at command, and has a large quantity of milk, I would recommend to hang it up in kettles, in an airy, cool place; occasionally in extreme warm weather I throw in a quantity of ice, which removes the animal heat sooner than can be done by any other way. I wish to impress fully upon the minds of all who attempt to manufacture cheese, the paramount importance of keeping the milk perfectly sweet, if they wish to have an article worth the trouble of eating.

In the morning the cows are milked and the milk is strained in with the last night's milk, which cools the morning's milk to about 68 deg. to 74 deg. (milk when first drawn from the cows and strained is about 92 deg.) I then heat the whole mass to 88 deg., unless the weather is very warm; 86 deg. will do then, and if the weather is cold I frequently heat to 90 deg. but never higher than the latter figure.

Sufficient rennet is then added to produce perfect coagulation in from 40 to 60 minutes, never less than 40, and better exceed 60 minutes, altogether, than get in too much rennet, for it is my candid opinion that more cheese is spoiled by using too much rennet, or rennet that is of itself spoiled, (and I can hardly conceive of a more disagreeable, disgusting thing in the shape of cheese than one made with a stinking rennet,) than from any other, and I had almost said all other causes combined.

When the curd is formed sufficiently, which may be known by its breaking clean with the finger, or cracking off the sides of the vat, it is cut up carefully with a wire curd cutter, in pieces of about one half inch square; when it has stood a few minutes, or until the whey has risen on the curd somewhat, I then begin to raise the heat slowly, cutting and working the curd with the curd cutter, and occasionally stirring with the hand; until the heat is raised sufficiently high, or until the curd appears to be about in a certain state or condition, and here let me remark that it is almost impossible to give any fixed rule in relation to this part of the process. The *principal* object of heating a cheese during this process, or as we generally term it, "scalding the cheese," is to fully separate the curd from the whey, that is, a chemical separation, for unless mechanical power is afterwards applied a complete separation cannot be effected, by this means and the practical dairyman will very readily determine by the appearance of the curd when this process is completed, perhaps the best rule I can give is to be about two hours in going through this process, and heat to 104 deg. That is the way we generally aim to manage ours, but owing to different circumstances I find it necessary to vary the heat from 98 deg. to 108 deg., and from two hours to four hours in going through the process. When the scalding is completed, I turn off the heat, and draw off the warm water, and replace it with cold water; after standing awhile, being careful to keep the curd properly stirred to keep it broken up, I then draw off the whey; when the whey is nearly all drawn off I raise the end of the vat *in order* to drain it off as dryas possible, and at this time it is highly necessary to keep the curd broken up fine so as the better to mingle with the salt; care should be taken not to mash the curd so violently at any time as to startthe white whey as that detracts from the richness of the cheese at once.

When the curd is drained sufficiently, I add salt at the rate of one pound for every twenty-four lbs. of cheese, weighed when taken from the press or which perhaps is more convenient, and just as well, a common tea-cup-full of salt, to every fifteen pounds of curd, weighed when put into the press. In cool weather a little less salt will do, and perhaps in very warm weather a little more will be necessary. After the salt has been thoroughly incorporated and the curd has become some cooler, it is put into a strainer in a hoop, and then in the press, moderate pressure at first, increasing gradually for two or three hours; the cheese is then taken from the press, turned over, and a bandage of cheap cloth put around it, matched so as to turn over the corner an inch or so, then put back in the press and submitted to a powerful pressure for twenty-four hours when it is taken from the press carried to the cheese room and placed on a shelf. If the bandage is colored I then color the top of the cheese and apply a mixture of rosin and whey butter melted together and applied hot, they are then turned over *every day* and the mould, if any, rubbed off, and occasionally rubbing on a little more grease until the surface becomes smooth, when turning once in two or three days will do, and the mould can be removed with a wet cloth."

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES IN MAINE.

Twenty years ago, when the Maine Farmer was first commenced, there was but one County Agricultural Society in the State. There are now Agricultural Societies in every County in Maine, and some of the Counties have two or more. These Societies, if properly conducted, form a powerful phalanx to push forward agricultural enterprise, but at present they seem to be only in a partially organized condition. The main object with them, as yet, is to get up a good cattle show once a year. This is laudable and useful, so far as it goes,—but then it does not go so far in the scale of progress as these societies ought.

They ought to be sufficiently endowed with funds to enable them to employ a number of their best men, for most of the year, in the sole business of seeking out what is most needed among the farmers in their limits, to aid them in improvements—what obstacles there are to their progress—what practices are wrong, and consequently injurious—what new practices and knowledge should be disseminated among them—in short, make it a business to promote agricultural improvement among them, in every possible prudent way. At present there is no definite system of operation, nor concert of action among them. Their operations are separate, isolated, and independent. They do as well as they can, with the means at their command, and the prevalent fashion or custom of doing it. We would respectfully suggest to them the necessity of a change in many of their operations—the necessity of a nearer connection with each other—the importance of more expansive energy, and more extended views and action. We want a perfect and harmonious union of exertion in the cause—a more intimate acquaintance—a nearer communion and interchange of feeling and of sentiment.

It will be recollected, that a law, authorizing the establishment of a Board of Agriculture, was passed at the last Session of the Legislature.—The several societies are to fill up this Board by the election of one of their members to said Board. This will draw a little from the funds furnished them by the State, but if the right counsels are given, and the right course of action be taken, the time will not be far distant when more funds will be granted, and a healthier tone will be given, and more vigorous exertions made in the cause than hitherto.

We shall recur to this subject, ere long, again. We wish merely to draw the attention of the friends of agriculture, in this State, to the subject, and excite their thoughts a little in the matter, that they may begin to mature some course of procedure for the accomplishment of higher purposes than our Societies have as yet aimed at.

STONE PICKER. It will be good news for the boys when we tell them that Mr. T. J. Foster, No. 47 Dey street, New York, has invented a machine to pick up stones in the field by horse power.

A drawing and description of it was given in the American Artisan which we have attentively examined, and see no reason why it will not work well on even ground, and pick up stones of different sizes, say from that of your fist to that of a peck measure, and throw them into a box on the machine, from which they may be easily emptied.

Written for the Maine Farmer.

SULPHATE OF IRON.

Sulphur and iron are essential elements in vegetation. Oxide of iron or iron rust is 69¼ per cent. iron, and 30¾ per cent. oxygen. It is also called peroxide. *Protoxide*, or the scales from the blacksmith's forge, is nearly equal portions of iron and oxygen, and, when exposed to the air, absorbs oxygen and forms peroxide; and peroxide, when buried deep in bogs or muck, will be deprived of one-third of its oxygen by the carbonaceous matter, and is thus converted into protoxide, which is readily dissolved by any acid, and is more or less soluble in water. *Sulphuret* of iron is 62.77 per cent. iron, and 37.23 per cent. sulphur. It is not itself pernicious to vegetation, but when exposed to air, it absorbs oxygen, and forms *sulphate* of iron, which, in excess, is the most deadly poison that vegetation encounters.

Bi-sulphuret, or iron pyrites, is 45.74 per cent. iron, and 54.26 per cent. sulphur, and is exceedingly abundant in nature. So much for names and definitions.

Sulphate of iron, or "copperas," is a salt of iron, formed by the union of sulphur and oxygen, forming sulphuric acid, and neutralized by dissolving the iron, thus forming a salt of iron. Hence we have a definite idea of the sulphate of iron. Alkalies act uniformly the same—one alkali may supply the place of another—the peculiatity of action depends on the acid of the salt.

Hence when the poisonous class of acids are in excess, they may be neutralized by any alkali, and if sulphuric acid is neutralized with quick lime, plaster of Paris is formed, whilst with magnesia and other alkalies it forms Epsom and Glauber salts—all of which are favorable to vegetation.

In a recent visit to my native town, (Greene,) I noticed, in a great variety of instances, where water issued from the sides of the hills, all the ground over which it spread was covered with a kind of polypod and other aquatic weeds and grasses of a quality and amount nearly valueless; and on examining them, I found unmistakable evidence of peroxide of iron, and in a field on the old homestead, which produced fifty bushels of corn to the acre when I was a boy, forty years ago, the above-mentioned appearance was prominent—the present crop of grass being nearly valueless, as to amount or quality. On inquiring the cause, they *did not know:* their intervale muck lands were the same, and when they applied muck to the uplands, it poisoned them and injured their crops. Muck is considered worthless, and their brook intervale lands not worth one-fourth as much as their uplands. This is deplorable.

Now if farmers will thoroughly drain such lands, and correct their acidity with quick lime, ashes, and that portion of the liquid manure from their stock which is now suffered to be wasted, and also well till it, the result would astonish the natives; and they should expose their muck to the action of the atmosphere, for one year, by piling it on high land, and then treat it with the salt and lime preparation, viz, slack one cask of lime with brine made with one bushel of salt, (it should be done under cover, on the floor of your house vat, or over your barn cellar, that nothing be wasted,) turn it over every other day for ten days; then mix it with the muck in the proportion of four bushels of the preparation to one cord of muck. It is well to turn it over and thoroughly mix it in thirty days, and it will be fit for use in sixty days. Ten bushels to the acre of lime and salt, well intermixed, and made as above, if top-dressed and harrowed in on boggy or peaty land, will render it fertile, (if the soil is not unusually sour,) and will be antidote for poisons and worms.

Common salt is composed of chlorine and soda, and when mixed with caustic lime, as above, the ingredients are chemically changed into chloride of lime and carbonate of soda—the chlorine having a stronger affinity for lime than for soda, combines with it, forming chloride of lime, and the soda being set free, takes carbonic acid from the air and becomes carbonate of soda.

I have been thus particular, believing the subject to be vitally important to the farming interest of this State, for the muck, with which it abounds, is destined to become the base of our manuring system.

These principles fully carried out with the Yankee spirit the results are calculated to inspire, would double the products of all those farmers who could avail themselves of these privileges.

MARTIN MOWER.

Bangor, July, 1852.

VEGETABLE POISONS. Much suffering is annually caused by exposure to vegetable poisons during the haying season. Many articles have been recommended, and their application has been attended with various success, among which are spirits turpentine, the juice of the Salandine, buckwheat flour and vitriol, &c. A correspondent of the New England Farmer recommends the following as a remedy, which is new to us. Take the leaves of what is called Plantain; pound them fine in a mortar, then put them in a cloth and press it hard until the juice is all out. Drink from half to two-thirds of a tumblerful of it at a time, which should be taken on an empty stomach in the morning; and the same on going to bed would hasten a cure more rapidly. It is not necessary to put anything on the outside, for the Plantain being taken inwardly, not only kills the poison, but it drives it out of the blood, and purifies the whole system. Applying remedies to the surface may kill the poison, but at the same time you may drive it into the blood, which is worse than to have it on the surface. The writer further remarks: "The above recipe I give from personal experience, as I have been cured by it repeatedly from poison extending over my whole body. I have also known others to be cured by the same remedy. The Plantain grows plentifully about most houses and barns."

REDUCING BONES FOR MANURE. The American Farmer gives the following method of reducing crushed bones without sulphuric acid. Mix two bushels of ashes and one of salt, with each boshel of crushed bones; moisten the bones, and leave the whole in pie four or five weeks before using the mixture, shovelling it over two or three times during that period. This is certainly a very economical method of dissolving bones.

NORTH AROOSTOOK CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR,

To be held at Presque Isle, on the 13th and 14th of October, 1852.

The Trustees of the North Aroostook County Agricultural Society offer the following list of premiums, to be awarded by their Committees for 1852.

On Neat Cattle.

For best improved bull,	$3 00
2d do	2 00
best bull,	2 00
2d do	1 00
best 1 year old bull,	1 00
2d do	75
best bull calf,	1 00
2d do	75
best stock cow,	3 00
2d do	2 00
3d do	1 00
best milch cow,	2 00
2d do	1 00
3d do	75
best 3 years old heifer,	1 50
2d do	75
best 2 years old heifer, vol. Maine Farmer.	
2d do	1 00
best 1 year old heifer,	1 00
2d do	75
best heifer calf,	50
best yoke working oxen,	2 50
2d do	2 00
3d do	1 00
best pair 3 years old steers,	2 00
2d do, vol. Me. Farmer.	
3d do	1 00
best pair 2 years old steers,	1 50
2d do	1 00
best pair 1 year old steers,	1 00
2d do	75
best pair steer calves,	1 00
2d do	75

On Horses.

best stallion,	3 00
2d do	2 00
best breeding mare, kept for the purpose,	3 00
2d do	2 00
best 3 years old colt,	2 00
2d do	1 00
best 2 years old colt,	1 50
2d do	1 00
best 1 year old colt, vol. Me. Farmer.	
2d do	1 00
best pair matched horses,	2 00
best horse, considering his training for business,	2 00

On Sheep.

best buck,	2 00
2d do	1 00
3d do	
best ewes, 6 in number,	2 00
2d do	1 00
3d do	75

On Swine.

best boar,	1 50
best breeding sow, with specimen of her stock,	2 00
best six pigs of one litter,	1 00

On Crops.

best winter wheat,	3 00
2d do	2 00
3d do	1 00
best spring wheat,	3 00
2d do	2 00
3d do	1 00
best crop buckwheat,	1 00
2d do	50
best Indian corn,	2 00
2d do	1 00
best potatoes,	2 00
2d do	1 00
best oats and peas, one-half peas,	1 50
best rye,	1 00
2d do	50
best barley,	50
best crop clover seed,	2 00
2d do	1 00
best crop herdsgrass seed,	2 00
2d do	1 00

Of the above there must be at least one acre.

best white beans, ¼ acre,	1 00
best ¼ acre carrots,	1 00
best 1 acre ruta bagas,	1 00
best specimen of kitchen garden vegetables,	1 00

On Household Manufactures.

best butter, not less than 20 lbs., with a statement in writing of making and keeping,	2 00
2d do	1 00
3d do	75
best cheese, with a full statement of making,	2 00
2d do	1 50
3d do	1 00
best woolen flannel, 10 yards,	1 50
2d do	1 00
3d do	50
best piece red or white flannel, not less than 10 yards,	1 00
best piece woolen carpeting,	1 00
2d do	75
best piece twilled cloth, 10 yards,	1 50
2d do	1 00
best cotton and wool dress pattern,	1 00
2d do	50
best woolen shawl,	1 00
2d do	50
best cotton and wool flannel, 10 yds.,	1 00
2d do	50
best rag carpet,	75
2d do	50
best hearth rug,	1 00
2d do	75
best worsted hose, 2 pairs,	50
best woolen half hose, 6 pairs,	75
2d do	50
best counterpane,	1 00
2d do	75
3d do	50
best worsted yarn,	50
2d do	25
best woolen yarn,	50
best piece knit edging, 10 yards,	50
2d do	25
best table linen,	75
best pair woolen shirts,	75
best pair cotton shirts,	75

On Agricultural Implements.

best ½ doz. hand rakes,	1 00
best ox-yoke,	1 00
2d do	75
best pair cart wheels, (iron bound,)	2 00
best do, (wood,)	1 50
best ½ doz. hay-forks,	1 00
best ½ doz. axes,	1 00
best ½ doz. axe-handles,	50
best harrow,	50
best ½ doz. hoes,	50

Incidental.

best pair thick boots,	1 00
best pair thin boots,	1 00
best hat,	50

This committee will award gratuities for articles not named above, when they are thought worthy.

Committees.

On Horses. Joseph Blake, Daniel Chandler, E. C. Blake, Reuben Harvey, Jonathan Wilson.

On Oxen and Steers. Moses Rose, George F. Sampson, Freeman Ellis, Benj. Rackliff, I. P. Powers.

On Bulls. John Allen, Benj. Whidden, J. W. Hains, E. W. Waite, Joseph D. Pike.

On Cows and Heifers. Winslow Hall, Hiram Stevens, Sumner Whitney, Jona. Hopkinson, E. W. Dibble.

On Sheep. E. S. Fowler, Joel Bean, Cephas C. Sampson, B. Pratt, J. N. Trueworthy.

On Swine. John B. Trafton, Isaac Ellis, I. Hardison, Freeman Hayden, John Smith.

On Crops. Levi Hoyt, John T. Goss, Geo. P. Allen, Hiram Hardison, David F. Adams.

On Farming Tools. C. H. Ellis, W. R. Starbird, S. Hoyt, John Knight, G. W. Packard.

On Butter and Cheese. Benj. D. Eastman, J. W. Hines, E. C. Blake, L. Wade, Jona. Hopkinson, Mrs. B. D. Eastman, Mrs. J. W. Hines, Mrs. E. C. Blake, Mrs. L. Wade, Mrs. J. Hopkinson.

On Manufactured Articles. S. B. Pattee, B. Cummings, Joseph B. Hall, B. Pratt, Mrs. S. B. Pattee, Mrs. B. Cummings, Mrs. Joseph B. Hall, Mrs. B. Pratt, Miss R. Abby Hall, Miss Mary Fowler, Miss Lydia Cloudman, Miss Mary Cook.

Incidental. Winslow Hall, S. E. Phipps, H. C. Currier, J. S. Averill.

Committee of Arrangements. S. Whitney, E. C. Blake, Moses Rose.

Marshal. E. C. Blake.

General Regulations.

All entries for premiums must be made with the Secretary, JOSEPH B. HALL, Esq., of Presque Isle. Entries of crops must be made on or before the first day of December: all other entries *must be made before nine o'clock, A. M., of the first day of the Show.*

Competitors for Premiums on all animals must present to the adjudging Committee, before the examination, a full written statement of the breed and age of their animals, the kind of keeping they have received, by whom reared, the general system pursued in breeding, rearing and training, the difference of expense compared with the common method of rearing stock, and their qualities for labor, the dairy, fattening, or for other purposes, or no premium can be awarded.

Competitors for premiums on Butter and Cheese, must lodge with the Secretary a *full and explicit* statement of their mode of manufacture. The statements of the successful competitors will be read before the Society, and also be published in the Farmer.

Competitors are also reminded that no persons can be entitled to premiums on crops unless they furnish the adjudging Committees with a clear and detailed account of the course of cultivation pursued in raising the crop, the kind and quantity of seed, the kind of soil on which it was grown, the kind and quantity of manure applied, and as near as may be, the previous condition of the land, and the kind and quantity of crops for the three preceding years. They must also produce such evidence as the Committee shall deem satisfactory, of the amount and expenses of the crop for which a premium is claimed.

The object of the Society is not to encourage the raising of great crops at great expense, but economical, systematic and profitable farming. It is therefore enjoined upon adjudging Committees, not unconditionally to award premiums to those who raise the greatest crops, but to those who, by a judicious and systematic course of cultivation, founded upon correct principles, succeed in obtaining the *most profitable crop*.

The statements, whose outlines are above delineated, should be made in proper form to be forwarded to the Secretary of State and for publication in the Maine Farmer.

The various Committees can award no premium on any animal unless a proper statement, as above directed, is presented to them, and the statements of the successful competitors must accompany their reports to the Trustees.

Persons entering Butter, Cheese or Manufactured articles, will leave them with the Secretary, who will arrange and number them for examination and exhibition. Articles in this department should be placed in the hands of the Secretary *before* eight o'clock on the morning of the second day of the Show.

B. CUMMINGS,
JOSEPH BLAKE,
JOS. W. HINES. } *Trustees.*

STEALING FRUIT. One of the best things for the prosperity of the county is planting plenty of fine fruit; the incentives are heavy crops of delicious luxuries; the discouragements one fire blight, black knot, caterpillars, curculios, borers, yellows, cherry birds, and bad culture, and when all these have been surmounted, then comes the fruit-thief for plunder. Some have endeavored to plant enough for all; the result has been that thieves have taken the very best, the first pick, and left the rest for the owner. Where they cannot get good fruit, however, they will take bad, wretchedly bad, rather than lose their booty. The Prairie Farmer says.—"We are called on yearly to mourn the loss of some villainously hard green winter apples, poached in August." He seems to feel some apprehensions that they may get the cholera. [Albany Cultivator.

COST OF MANURE. It is said that the amount of guano annually used in Great Britain, for the last five years, has cost two million pounds sterling, or about ten millions of dollars—more than equal, yearly, to the cost of the Erie canal till its first completion. In addition, great quantities of lime, bones, shells, and immense piles of yard manure, have been applied to the land.

BUILDING ON THE SAND.

BY ELIZA COOK.

'Tis well to woo, 'tis good to wed,
For so the world has done
Since myrtles grew, and roses blew,
And morning brought the sun.

But have a care, ye young and fair,—
Be sure ye pledge with truth;
Be certain that your love will wear
Beyond the days of youth;

For if ye give not heart for heart,
As well as hand for hand,
You'll find you've played the "unwise" part,
And "built upon the sand."

'Tis well to save, 'tis well to have
A goodly store of gold,
And hold enough of shining stuff,—
For Charity is cold;

But place not all your hope and trust
In what the deep mine brings;
We cannot live on yellow dust
Unmixed with purer things.

And he who piles up wealth alone,
Will often have to stand
Beside his coffer-chest, and own
'Tis "built upon the sand."

'Tis good to speak in kindly guise,
And soothe where'er we can;
Fair speech should bind the human mind,
And love link man to man.

But stay not at the gentle words,
Let deeds with language dwell;
The one who pities starving birds
Should scatter crumbs as well.

The Mercy that is warm and true
Must lend a helping hand,
For those who talk, yet fail to do,
But "build upon the sand."

DEMOCRACY OF SCIENCE. NO. 4.

BY JOSIAH HOLBROOK.

Ten minerals have been called the "GEOLOGICAL ALPHABET." They are quartz, feldspar, mica, hornblend, lime, slate, gypsum serpentine, talc, and chlorites. Separate and combined, they form mountains, rocks, and soils. They are also the depositories of ores, crystals, and minerals, furnishing materials for industry, the arts, commerce, wealth, science, refinement, comfort, and progress.

The alphabet of Geology can be learnt by any child of six years in a day; many of the specimens being collected by *his own hands*, giving employment, instruction, amusement, and materials for "SELF-INSTRUCTION" in his future progress. Every pupil in a New York school—five hundred in all—on returning home at night, took with him six letters of the geological alphabet, all collected, broken, labelled, and arranged by the pupils themselves, as their amusement for that day. Thousands upon thousands of similar cases have occurred within a few years past in almost every section of the country. This fact gives the secret of the unparalleled progress recently made in geology, and for the immense developments of our natural resources in all parts of the country, alike for wealth and for science. The reduction in the price of chrome yellow, from fifteen dollars to twenty-five cents a pound, within a short time, is among the results of amusement in "Geological Excursions."

The work of "Progress" in the Democracy of Science now proposed is to have the alphabet, better, a "Cabinet of Geology," collected by the members of each of the hundred thousand schools and six millions of families in our country *the work of their own hands*. Aided by the progress already made, this great step is as simple and easy as it is important. It can be commenced any moment, anywhere, when a teacher or parent shall request a pupil or child to step out of the door and pick up the first pebble he can find. That pebble, in nine cases out of ten, will be quartz; furnishing probably as rich and as far-reaching a lesson of instruction as ever was or ever can be given to any pupil. A highly distinguished geologist has written a volume on "The Pebble," a book equally fraught with instruction and entertainment.

To "Cabinets of Nature," both for schools and families, numerous aids are at hand. Such collections are already made, by hundreds and thousands, all over the country. By their aid they can be easily increased to millions. Members of Congress and other public functionaries have taken to their respective districts very numerous cabinets of labelled specimens, designed especially as guides to their young friends in collecting and labelling specimens by their own hands—a process indispensable for any available knowledge on this and many other subjects. If all the functionaries of our government would render similar aid to their young friends, the "Democracy of Science" would soon stand on an immovable basis; and with it, perhaps, the perpetuity and harmony of our Union, and the success of our republican institutions, be better secured than by party discussions, hitherto not entirely successful.

CLOVER HAY FOR HORSES. I have frequently heard it observed, that horses fed for any considerable length of time on clover hay, are liable to be attacked by cough. It is also asserted that this kind of feed greatly aggravates, if it does not occasion the heaves. Now there are two remedies for this, either of which, if applied judiciously, will prove entirely effectual. One is to feed from a manger, instead of the common horse rack. The common method of curing clover hay, renders the foliage so dry and crisp, that it crumbles in being forcibly drawn through the slats or rounds of the rack, occasioning a fine, almost impalpable dust, which, on being inhaled, irritates the lungs, and occasions coughs, &c. Another and more economical method is to cure clover hay in the pr per way. By curing it in the cock, its foliage will wilt and dry without being deprived of its sweetness or elasticity, and will not crumble. This I hold to be the most economical, as it not only enables us to save much trouble in the busy season of haying, but obviates the serious loss from the breaking and falling off of the finest and most valuable parts.

[Germantown Telegraph.

PREVENTIVE AGAINST MOTHS. Take cloves, caraway seeds, nutmeg, mace, cinnamon, and Tonquin beans, of each one ounce; then add as much Florentine orris-root as will equal the other ingredients put together. Grind the whole well to powder, and then put it in little bags, among your clothes, &c. It is a pleasant perfume and will keep away moths.

THE PROPER TIME TO CUT WHEAT.

Much difference of opinion exists between purely theoretical and purely practical farmers, in regard to the time when wheat and other grain crops should be cut. The theoretical farmer says it should be cut while quite green—say fourteen days before it is ripe; while the practical farmers think it should be quite ripe before cutting. The early cutting advocates advance not only a very plausible scientific reason for their opinion, but give numerous experiments which confirm the deductions of science. The arguments in favor of early cutting may be briefly stated thus: The grain and straw of wheat contain starch and sugar, a portion of which, if the grain is allowed to get quite ripe, is converted into a woody fibre or bran; while if cut green, these would remain unchanged in the grain, and the wheat would yield more flour of a superior quality with considerable less bran. Another reason is, that the straw when cut green is of much more value for cattle, containing starch and saccharine matter which if allowed to get fully ripe is changed into woody fibre and its nutritive qualities greatly reduced; and then there is less loss by shelling when the crop is cut green than when fully ripe.

We think the true course lies between the two extremes, for while we would by no means cut wheat fourteen days before it is ripe, feeling satisfied from practical experiments that there would be much shrinkage and loss, (not perhaps to the miller, but to the farmer,) yet we would equally avoid letting the grain get fully ripe. As good a practical test as we know, of the right time to cut wheat, is to take a kernel between the finger and the thumb joint, squeeze it to a pulp, and if there is no milk or sap at all in the grain, all circulation and growth have ceased, the wheat derives no more nutriment from the soil, and will be better cut up than standing; the straw for an inch or two below the ear will be found white, and have lost all its sap. And now as the world-renowned reapers give the farmer the control of the harvest, he need not fear that a portion of it will get over-ripe before it can be harvested, and much be lost by shelling, as was formerly the case where there was a large breadth of wheat to cut and cradlers could not be had at any price; therefore it is not necessary to commence operations till the grain is in a fit state for cutting.

[Ohio Farmer.

SPENT TAN BARK.

MR. EDITOR:—In a former number of the Journal, I observed an article from one of your correspondents in Cumberland county, detailing his method of rendering spent tan bark available as a fertilizer. I was much pleased to find that some one had at length taken hold of the subject, as I deem it worthy of consideration.

For [illegible] years past, I have been in the habit of using spent tan bark in my garden, and with the very best results. The soil on which it was tried was a stiff clay—altogether too stiff for successful gardening. The tan was procured from a neighboring tannery, where it had lain probably two years, and was applied the thickness of four inches over the beds. It was then spaded in to the depth of a foot. I soon observed the difference, not only in the soil but in the growth of vegetables. A new life seemed to have been imparted to the soil. From being stiff and cold, it became friable and warm, and the vegetables grown where the tan was applied, were not only more vigorous in growth, but several days earlier. I have strong faith in the virtues of spent tan, and hope that the ignorant prejudice hitherto entertained in relation to it will speedily be removed. E. WIRT.

York County, Pa., 1852.

We are glad that spent tan bark is beginning to be properly appreciated. In a former number we recorded a small but successful experiment made with it in the cultivation of celery. Since then, we have had another opportunity of testing its value. When absent in March, we wrote home, giving directions to have a particular bed well manured and spaded for beans. Instead of the bed we ordered to be spaded, the gardener selected another, and mistaking our directions about the manure to be applied, gave it a heavy coating of pretty well decomposed tan bark. Not having any very great faith in its virtues as a manure, we were not a little mortified on our return to find our directions so lamely carried out. The beans, however, were planted, germinated rapidly, and at the time of the writing, June 14th, are not only in full blossom, but decidedly the most thrifty and vigorous we have seen this season. No other manure was applied, nor had any been applied to this bed for several years previously.

The soil is a stiff clay, but by the application of the tan has become quite mellow, and appears to retain its warmth and moisture much better than any other bed in the garden.

[Penn. Farm Journal.

LOOKING GLASSES FOR BIRDS. A Correspondent of the London Gardener's Chronicle says:

"The following plan is perfectly efficacious for scaring birds from fruit and other produce. One of my servants having by chance broken a looking-glass, it occurred to me that the broken pieces, suspended by a string, so as to turn freely in every direction, would give the appearance of something moving about, which would alarm the birds. I accordingly tried the plan and found that no bird, not even the most fool-hardy of them, dare come near. They had attacked my peas; on suspending a few bits of glass amongst them, the marauders left the place. The tomtits attacked my seckel pears, to which they seem very partial. A bit of looking-glass suspended in front of the tree put a stop to the mischief. My grapes were much damaged, before they were ripe, by thrushes and starlings; a piece of looking-glass drove these away, and not a grape was touched afterwards. I had tried many plans, but never found any so effectual as the above."

A NICE FIELD OF BARLEY. A correspondent of the San Joaquin Republican, California, writes from Fort Miller, Mariposa county, that Major Miller was about to commence gathering one of the most plentiful crops of barley—of between 200 and 250 acres—ever seen in California. "On this occasion, he calls in the males of five tribes, making a perfect Waterloo army of red-skins; his vegetables of all kinds are plentiful. The Major is doing much to civilize the Indians."

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

R. EATON, Proprietor. | E. HOLMES, Editor.

AUGUSTA:

THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 22, 1852.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.

The late seasonable rains, attended with warm weather, have given vegetation of all kinds a most vigorous start. Grass has been growing finely of late, and our farmers generally have but just commenced haying. The grass appears rather thin, especially in old fields, and undoubtedly the hay crop will come in lighter than usual, owing to the long-continued drought in the early part of the season. Spring grain, so far as we have observed, looks well. Corn appears considerably better than it did at this time last year. Potatoes now appear healthy and vigorous.—Winter wheat generally, in this vicinity, does not bid fair to be quite as good as the average crops for two or three years past, but we have no doubt there will be many remunerating crops, and no cause for discouragement for the future. Fruit of all kinds is unusually abundant. The wild fruits, of every variety, are very plenty. Cherry trees which have not borne fruit for several years, are now in full bearing; and we believe nearly all the varieties of stone fruits promise well. Probably apples will be more abundant than they have been lately.

David T. Foster, of Bridgewater Plantation, Aroostook County, writes in relation to the weather, crops, &c., in that section of the State, as follows:

"Corn, potatoes, and the different kinds of grain, look first rate,—more especially winter wheat, of which I have two acres, which stands four and five feet high, at this time. And the prospect is, that we shall have a good crop.—Grass also looks well, with the exception of the old fields which have been mown for several years, the grass on them being rather light, owing to the severe drought which we had during all of the first part of the summer. Where are all of the people who were coming into the Aroostook, to take up some of the good lands which the State is almost giving away? Do you know anything of their whereabouts?"

NEW BRUNSWICK AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

We notice by an advertisement in the Carleton Sentinel, published at Woodstock, New Brunswick, that meetings are being held in various places in that vicinity, in order to awaken an interest and take measures to secure a creditable representation of that portion of the Province in the Great Exhibition of the New Brunswick Agricultural Society, which is to be held at Fredericton, in October next. From what we have seen of the Province in the neighborhood of Woodstock, we have no doubt there is material enough which may be brought out, to add its full quota to the variety and interest of such an exhibition, and as the people have started early and in earnest, they will undoubtedly be among the foremost on that occasion.

We have certainly an interest in the prosperity of our neighbors, the farmers and artisans of the Province, and we hope to see them successful in all their laudable undertakings. The proposed exhibition at Fredericton will, in all probability, present many features worthy the attention of our farmers; and we hope those who desire to see the beautiful scenery on the St. John river, notice the improvements of that region, and become better acquainted with our New Brunswick neighbors, will avail themselves of that opportunity to visit Fredericton. We think we may safely promise them that the visit will be one of interest and pleasure.

The editor of the Sentinel, in a private note to us, says: "Perhaps some of the leading agriculturists of Maine might be induced to pay us a visit at that time. We should be well pleased to see them."

ASYLUM FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

We have received the thirty-sixth annual report of the Directors of the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, at Hartford, Conn.

Two hundred and seven pupils have been connected with the Asylum within the past year.—Thirty-seven are from this State, and supported by the funds appropriated by the Legislature for that purpose.

During the past year, the Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet has died,—the man to whom, more than any one in the world, the deaf and dumb of the United States are indebted for his eminently successful and unwearied efforts in establishing this institution, and for giving them such rare opportunities for education.

The Directors earnestly recommend to the friends of deaf and dumb children to learn them to write a fair and legible hand before they come to the institution. This, they say, can be easily done, and it prepares them to make greater and more rapid improvement.

BANKS IN MAINE.

By the late returns of the Secretary of State, we learn that the banks in this State are in a healthy condition, and doing a pretty good business. The average semi-annual dividend is four and one-third per cent., or eight and two-thirds per cent. per annum. The following abstract will give a very good idea of their condition:

Capital Stock paid in,	3 023 000 00
Bills in circulation,	3,254 882 00
Net profits on hand,	167.174 14
Balances due other Banks,	93,455 06
Cash deposited, &c., not bearing interest,	1,460.283 66
Cash deposited bearing interest,	65.313 56
Total am't due from the Banks,	$8.964.138 42
Gold, Silver, &c., in Banks,	$622.300 78
Real Estate,	118.523 22
Bills of Banks in this State,	139.472 00
Bills of Banks elsewhere,	84.891 68
Balances due from other Banks,	956,489 37
Due to the Banks, excepting balances,	7.042,461 37
Total amount of resources of the Banks,	$8,964,138 42

WHERE ARE THE SWALLOWS?

We know not how it may be in other sections of Maine, but where we reside, the barn and bank swallows have not been half so numerous this summer as we have seen them during some seasons. Is this owing to the drought in the early part of the season preventing the increase of some kinds of insects which they eat, and they had to migrate to other parts?—or did the severe weather at the South, last winter, destroy them?—or have they gone to California? Certain it is they have not come into our neighborhood in such abundance as formerly. In some other sections we have observed them in nearly or quite their usual numbers.

Rain water is said to be the purest in nature.

GLIMPSES OF ALABAMA.

Mr. Editor:—I remember now, while far away from my old native State of Maine, with what fond delight I used to peruse, in common with other matter in the columns of your valuable paper, letters from correspondents in distant parts of our wide extended country, containing intelligence of the manners and customs, crops, schools, churches, public improvements, and in fact anything different from the familiar course of things which I saw within the confined limits of my own observation. They seemed not like letters in which I had no interest, but rather like those from separated members of the same common family, whose prosperity was identical with my own. Believing that a large proportion of your readers possess this feeling in common with myself, it will afford me pleasure, should you find my communications worthy of a place in your columns, to inform them occasionally of things familiar here, but different from those by which they are surrounded.

To begin with, suppose we take a walk and view the crops as they are in this vicinity; but before we start we had better divest ourselves of all superfluous clothing, for I assure you, we shall find it "right smart" oppressive, to "tote" too much upon us with the thermometer at 96° in the shade. We will go over that large plantation at the west, commencing at this corn-field; it only contains 90 acres, all as level as a meadow, but the corn is so high we shall have to get upon the fence and stand up in order to look over the whole of it at once. Don't it look "rich" with the tall spindles, averaging 8 or 9 feet high, waving before the breeze and sparkling in the sun, like the "old Kennebec" on a summer morning? It was planted in February, and will not be matured until September, and probably not gathered and put in the "crib" until December. It is of the white flat kind, or what we used to call, at the north, "horse-tooth." This little patch of 40 acres in the *peninsula*, nearly surrounded by the woods, belongs to the "black people," which they call their "crap," but you see it is not so nice as "master's" field yonder, though it is on the same kind of land, and was planted in good season. "Cuffee" there says it is "right smart in the grass." The negroes are generally allowed to plant as much as they want of corn and cotton, and the overseer has it ploughed when he ploughs his own, and then gives them time to cultivate it. Some improve their time and keep down the grass, but many go to their "patch" and sleep off the time, and when harvest comes they can generally steal enough to make their crop good. They don't raise these crops to live on. "No sir-ee."—"Master has got to feed and clothe me;" but they will sell them for cash, and buy finery, whiskey, tobacco, &c., with a part of the money, and gamble the remainder off with other negroes.

We will now go through this "skirt" of woods to the negro quarters. We can easily find the way by following the direction of the noise proceeding from thence, for from a distance, or at night, it resembles the busy hum of a large city. Long before we arrive there, we can distinctly hear the loud, ringing laugh of some coquettish young wench, trifling with the feelings of an enamored swain, who, perchance, has walked ten miles to see his charmer. This, with the braying of forty or fifty mules, the lowing of as many cows, and perhaps a hundred other cattle, large herds of goats, and the confused noise proceeding from two or three hundred of all kinds of domestic fowls, bespeak the vicinity of the quarters at a Southern plantation. And can it be that this fine place, those painted cottages, with gardens and shade trees, all nicely fenced in, is the negro quarters? Is it possible that those merry, fat-looking, healthy fellows, and [illegible] laughing members are the same down-trodden, half-fed, emaciated *slaves*, we have heard so much about? And that those little grinning lumps of ebony, running about in their shirt-tails, so full of fun, are the children of parents who have been worked so hard, beaten so much, and fed so poorly? If half we hear of the wretched condition of the slave is true, surely the aspect of a plantation would be different from that now before us. These are all furnished with clothing enough, if taken care of, to last them till fall; and if they would keep it clean, which very few do, they would always be neatly though coarsely clad; and as for food, they have enough of the solids, but if they get any of the delicacies, they buy them.

Candidly, a man by traveling from the Mississippi to North Carolina, might pick up extreme cases of bad, aye *horrid* treatment of slaves by inhuman *things* in the form of men, to serve an anti-slavery lecturer, with very little coloring, during a whole campaign; but these extreme cases do not truly exhibit the actual condition and treatment of the slaves generally.

Perhaps we have been here too long, so we will proceed on to the cotton patch. There it is, extending over 500 acres of level prairie land. It is quite backward this season, owing to the severity of the rains in the spring and a snap of cold weather in May. It is only about a foot high now, on an average, and scarcely any of it is in bloom, and it ought to be four times as large. It is planted in April, generally in drills, or rather beds, made by turning a back-furrow, and sown very thick on top of these drills, and covered with a plough. It is also mostly tended with the plough, as is the corn also, only keeping the grass off of the top of the drill and chopping out the cotton with a hoe. They will be done with their crops here, or, as they say, have them "laid by," in about two weeks. The cotton crop is very uncertain, and requires careful attention. It is also the most important one of the South, and it is very profitable in good seasons, averaging about five bags to the hand, worth, at eight cents per lb., $40 per bag, or $200 to the hand, besides making corn, oats and other "truck," in abundance.

It has been quite sickly in this vicinity for three months, mostly dysentery, measles, and typhoid fever, all of which have proved more fatal than usual, and many prophesy a sickly season. I meant to have spoken of several other things, but will not at this time, as I have now, probably, written more than many will care to read.

J. A. Wilson.

Mt. Meigs, Montgomery Co., Ala., June 22.

Death of Gen. White. Gen. Greenlief White, Adjutant General of the State of Maine, died in this city, on Saturday morning last, after a very short illness, aged 53 years. His funeral was attended on Sunday, by the Masonic Fraternity and a large concourse of citizens.

Democratic Clarion. The Clarion comes to us in an entirely new dress, and it makes a very respectable appearance. It is edited and published by Moses Littlefield, Esq., who is acknowledged to be the largest editor of Maine, and who displays in its management quite as much candor, fairness and independence as is usual in party papers. The Clarion is Democratic in politics, and it is deserving a handsome support from the Democrats of Somerset.

Aid for Montreal Sufferers. We learn that subscriptions have been started in several of the large cities for the relief of the thousands who are left homeless and destitute by the great fire in Montreal. The loss to the poorer classes has been very serious, and they are worthy objects of charity.

GATHERED NEWS FRAGMENTS, &c.

Lincoln Agricultural and Horticultural Society. We notice in the Lincoln papers a call for a meeting to be held at the Mariners' Bank Hall, Wiscasset, on the 10th day of August, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to organize the Lincoln Agricultural and Horticultural Society, choose officers, and transact other business.

New Chief of Police. At the special meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen of Boston, on Wednesday, the Mayor nominated Gilbert Nourse for chief of police, and the nomination was declared to be confirmed. The late City Marshal, Tukey, has resumed the practice of the law.

Planing Machine. A Mr. Wilder, of Detroit, is said to have invented a planing machine, capable of finishing smoothly, (like the finishing of a hand plane,) and of even thickness, 3,500 feet an hour. It is remarkably small and compact, and can be used to advantage in a very limited business.

Libel for Damages at Sea. The owners of barque Fairmount, of Philadelphia, which was run down and sunk by ship Tennessee, of New York, May 22, off Cape Florida, by which all on board except three were lost—have libelled the latter at New Orleans, and claim $20,000 damages.

St. Louis Millionaires. It is stated that there are four men owning property within the city limits of St. Louis, valued, according to the Assessor's book, at more than $1,000,000. They are Col. John O'Fallon, James H. Lucas, Daniel D. Page, and George Collier.

Bishop Soule going to California. The venerable Bishop Soule, of the M. E. Church, South, has, notwithstanding his advanced age, and the sickness of his estimable lady, consented to pay an official visit to the churches in California.

Departure of Kossuth. Kossuth, accompanied by Madam K. and Col. Bethlen, sailed in the Africa, Wednesday, of last week, from New York for Liverpool, Kossuth had been ill for a few days past, but was quite recovered at his departure.

Cholera at New Orleans. During the month of June, 182 deaths from cholera occurred in the New Orleans Charity Hospital, and during the week ending the 3d inst. there were eight deaths from the same disease.

For Diarrhœa. The following is given as a simple remedy for diarrhœa—parch half a pint of rice until it is brown, then boil it as rice is usually done. Eat slowly, and it will stop the most alarming case of diarrhœa.

Fire at Kenduskeag. The Bangor Mercury says that on the afternoon of the 9th inst., the house of Henry Huley, in Kenduskeag, was destroyed by fire. Loss about $600. Insured for $350, in the Piscataquis Mutual. Furniture mostly saved

Here and there. Several persons were arrested at St. Catharine's, Canada, for celebrating the 4th of July with public displays of fireworks and discharges of fire-arms.

Profitable strawberry patch. It is said that Mr. Heritage, of Burlington county, N. J., will this year receive $1000 from an acre and a half of ground planted in strawberries.

Drowned. We learn from the Bath Tribune that a millman named Michael Kelly, from Augusta, was drowned on Saturday last, while bathing in the river near Union wharf, Bath. It is supposed he was taken with the cramp, as he sunk soon after entering the water and did not rise again. His body was recovered.

New Hampshire in funds. The receipts into the New Hampshire treasury during the last year exceeded the expenses by $10,595,78. The State debt is $66,192.08.

Crops in Texas. The Galveston News publishes glowing accounts of the crops throughout the Western part of the State. The Wheat and Sugar crops will probably be double what they have ever before been. Corn, it is said also, would probably be as low as 25 or 37½c per bushel, all over the State.

Revival on Ship-board. The frigate Independence, recently returned to New York, during her absence was the scene of a revival, which is without a parallel in the history of our navy. Over one hundred converts were made.

Man burnt. As the steamship City of Manchester was approaching Philadelphia on Saturday last, it accidently took fire in the spit-room, by which the bar-keeper was burnt to death, and the steward so badly burnt that he is not expected to recover.

Successful authorship. Mrs. H. B. Stowe received last week from her publishers, Messrs. Jewett & Co., the sum of Ten Thousand Three Hundred Dollars, as her copy right premium on three months' sale of Uncle Tom's Cabin.

Buffalo. This city has more than doubled within the last five years, and is now larger and has more shipping than New York had 50 years ago.

Kentucky U. S. Senator. It is officially announced that the Governor of Kentucky has appointed David Merriweather to fill the vacancy in the U. S. Senate, occasioned by the death of Hon. Henry Clay.

Henry Clay. The funeral services of Henry Clay at Louisville and Lexington, Ky., were the most imposing demonstrations of any description ever got up in those cities. Stores and places of business were closed, and every thing completely shrouded in mourning.

Oxford Convention. We learn that, at the Democratic Senatorial Convention for Oxford County, James Walker of Lovell, and John J. Holman of Dixfield, were nominated for Senators.

Cholera at the West. The cholera is prevailing to some extent at Springfield, Ill., at Salt River, Hopkinsville, and Williamsburg, Ky. There were no cases at Key West, Fla., after the departure of the Philadelphia.

Shipwreck. The Belfast Signal of the 8th inst., says, 'Wrecked on Spoon Island Ledge, on Friday night last, a schooner, name unknown, loaded with corn and flour—all hands lost. She sunk so as to leave her rail out at low water. Three dead bodies have been taken out of the wreck, and some women's and children's clothing fished out of the cabin.'

Appointment. John Herrick, Esq., son of the late Oliver Herrick, has received the appointment of Post Master, for Lewiston.

Terrible Accident. During the celebration of the national anniversary at Two Rivers, Wisconsin, some thirty or forty cartridges, prepared for a six-pounder, exploded, dreadfully burning sixteen boys who were standing near the gun. It was thought six of them would die, and all were in a deplorable condition.

Accidents on the 5th. The Boston Post says—In all our experience we never knew so many fatal accidents on the 4th of July as occurred this year on the 5th. Fifty were killed by the steamboat explosion on Lake Ponchartrain, and the fall of the bridge on Staten Island. At this rate, it will cost more lives to celebrate our National Independence than it did to gain it.

For California. The Hightstown (N. J.) Gazette says that Stacy Horner, an old resident, lately embarked for California with his wife, 22 children and grandchildren, and ten young friends. They will settle on a farm of 1,200 acres, about 25 miles from San Francisco, in the San Jose Valley.

Yellow Fever at Havana. A correspondent of the Journal of Commerce writing under date of July 2, says "there have been some manifestations of fever among the shipping but nothing of a malignant type. The disease yields readily to treatment, and the mortality is in small ratio." A new hospital had been established, the proprietor of which had broken in upon the monopoly institution, of German origin, and caused an immense reduction in the expense to American vessels, at this season of the year, for medical attendance.

Lumber in Maine. It appears from a table in the Bangor Courier that the amount of lumber surveyed in that city, from January 1st, to July 1st, of the present year, was 56,935.258 feet, comprising green pine, dry pine, spruce and hemlock. During the same months last year, the amount surveyed was 72,039,906 feet. The excess of 1851 over 1852 was thus 15,104,646 feet.

Phonetics. The phonetic system, we see it stated, has lately been introduced into the schools of Abington, Mass. It is now taught in 98 public schools in Massachusetts.

Lightning. On the afternoon of the 7th inst., five buildings in Greensboro' and the adjoining town of Hardwich, Vt., were struck by lightning and consumed. The buildings were not near together, and fire was not communicated from one to the other, but there were five independent conflagrations.

Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad. At a late meeting of the Directors, held in Portland, Hon. S. P. Benson of Winthrop, was unanimously chosen President of the above named road.

New Secretary of the Navy. The Hon. John P. Kennedy, of Maryland, has been tendered the Secretaryship of the Navy, and has accepted the same.

Cholera. We learn from Princeton, Ky., that fifty deaths from cholera have occurred at that place the present season. Many families had left and others were leaving.

Riot and death. A riot occurred on Tuesday last, at Hamilton, Canada, between some Protestant and Catholic Irish, during which a man named Campbell was stabbed, who immediately shot his assailant, causing him to die immediately.

Negroes Killed. Four negroes were killed by lightning on Tuesday at Lexington, Mississippi, while taking their dinner during a thunder-storm, under a tree.

Crops in New Brunswick. The St. Johns Courier gives the most gratifying account of the state of the crops in the Provinces. A large yield of potatoes is anticipated if the rot does not make its appearance.

Sickness at New York. A despatch from New York city, dated the 17th, states that within a few days a number of deaths have occurred at the Quarantine Hospital from a disease malignant in its character and closely allied to cholera. The physicians, however, hesitate to pronounce it that disease.

Trouble with Mexico. A dispatch from Washington dated the 17th states that, "The rumor that Francis W. Rice, Consul at Acapulco, had been removed, is incorrect. The Department of State has already taken prompt action in his behalf, in reference to his difficulties with and imprisonment by the Mexican authorities. It is confidently stated that a rupture will soon occur between the United States and Mexico."

Cholera. The latest advices from the South state that there was considerable cholera at Jackson, Miss., and some along the river coast of Louisiana. Also that the Cholera has made its appearance on the Guadaloupe River, and created considerable alarm.

Silk manufactory There is a silk manufactory at Newport, Ky., which has been in operation about four years, and manufactures cravats, handkerchiefs and vestings.

STEAMBOAT ON FIRE—LIVES LOST.

The Philadelphia Bulletin gives the following account of the fire on board the steamship City of Manchester, which occurred as she was coming up the harbor to that city a few days ago:

"The barkeeper went into the spirit room to draw off some liquor, having a lighted candle and at the same time a can and the tap. He had the three in such a position as to be incumbered with them. The candle, while he was drawing the spirits, was so placed that it had nothing to keep it steady. It tumbled over and fell into the can. The liquor ignited, and the blaze running up the spigot, the cask exploded, both heads being knocked out. The spirit room was instantly filled with flames, and the barkeeper completely enveloped by them. The poor fellow ran up the ladder and gave the alarm. He was horribly burned when rescued. One of the stewards jumped down to his assistance, and in his efforts to save him, was also frightfully burned and blackened. The alarm spread through the vessel, and some of the passengers were in the greatest trepidation, and lost all propriety. The ladies set the men an example of coolness and calmness in the midst of danger. It was about the dinner hour, in the bay, above Brandywine. Philip's patent fire annihilator was quickly brought into requisition, and the flames were soon subdued. The promptness and cool bearing of the officers were most praiseworthy. Holes were cut through the bulkheads, and the hose, which is worked by the engine, introduced. The other casks of liquor were played on to prevent them igniting. The store room was soon flooded. The stores were nearly all spoiled, but the cargo sustained but little damage. The barkeeper lingered in great agony until Saturday morning at six o'clock, when he expired. The steward survived until 8 o'clock, when he died. The barkeeper's name was Thomas McAnnuity. He was 21 years of age, and the support of a widowed mother. The name of the steward was John McMillan, aged 30. He was a widower with four or five children."

Fatal Steamboat Collision. The following is a telegraphic despatch dated at Cleveland, Ohio, July 13th:

"The steamer America and new propeller City of Oswego, bound up the lake, came in collision at about ten o'clock last evening, about ten miles above this place, in consequence of which the latter sank in about ten minutes; and it is supposed that fifteen or twenty lives were lost. The steamer put back and reached this port this morning in a sinking condition. The propeller was owned by the Messrs. Bancroft, of Oswego."

Return of Mr. Lawrence. A letter from Washington, dated the 15th, says:

"I have this evening learned that Mr. Lawrence, our Minister to England, has had an informal correspondence with the President on the subject, and that his official resignation is now on his way to this country; that Mr. Webster has been offered the place, and that he will give an answer, probably an acceptance, in a few days, and not return to Washington at all hereafter."

The Steamship Arabia. The Cunard Steamship Arabia, lately launched from the ship-yard of Messrs. R. Steele & Co., Greenock, is the largest steamer of that line, and will cost, when fitted for sea, £110,000. Her engines are of the side lever class, and are rated at 850 horse power, but are expected to work up to 1000 She will probably be the most magnificent steamer afloat, and the English are anticipating a triumph from her sailing powers. It is said she is intended not only to take the wind out of the sails of the Yankee clippers, but also to out-steam the whole Collins fleet. Possibly she may; the art of steamship building has by no means reached its culminating point; and if the Arabia surpasses in speed the Pacific, all Collins will have to do is to build another and outstrip her. We shall see the day, and that not a very distant one either, when passengers from London by way of Holyhead and Galway, and from thence to Halifax, will be set down in Boston in six days.

FROM JAMAICA.

The steamship Daniel Webster, from San Juan, 4th inst., via Aspinwall the 8th, and Kingston the 11th, arrived at New York at an early hour Sunday morning.

The market at Kingston had been the dullest, for the last fortnight, experienced for some time. Pimento and Coffee were not to be had. Sugar had improved somewhat.

The small pox at Jamaica is becoming of a more virulent type and spreading to a great extent. The weather in some districts had been very favorable for the harvests, and rains copious; but in Trelawney many districts are suffering from drought, and in some parts the land is completely burnt up, and the cattle are dying by scores.

In St. Ann's parish, the Pimento crop will be a total failure.

A severe shock of an earthquake was felt at Kingston on the 8th of July, which extended throughout the Island. In some places three shocks were felt. One of the abutments of the Suspension Bridge, at Falmouth, was cracked to the foundation, and the water in the river rose suddenly to the height of two feet perpendicularly, overflowing the banks. Many buildings in different parts of the Island received slight damage, but no lives were lost. Nearly all the pendulum clocks in the Island were stopped.

Apprehended Trouble between the United States and Great Britain. The Saturday Evening Gazette learns that a special messenger from Mr. Webster, who is at present on his farm in Franklin, N. H., passed through the city on Saturday afternoon *en route* for Washington, bearing important despatches affecting the future relations of this country and Great Britain. The Gazette also learns, from what it considers undoubted authority, that unexpected troubles of a serious nature, consequent upon an interpretation put upon the Fishery Treaties by the Derby Ministry, threaten to disturb the peaceful relations of the two countries. There has been considerable difficulty of late with regard to alleged encroachments of American fishermen, and armed cruisers have been instructed to seize American vessels who may so encroach upon the British fishing grounds. A week or two since we published a paragraph from a Halifax paper, stating that an American vessel had been captured and taken into harbor, by way of reprisal, and that the Americans rallied on the following night and "cut her out." If any trouble should arise, from this or any other source, with Great Britain, the public will feel but little alarm while Mr. Webster is at the head of the Department of State, knowing that in him the honor and interests of our country will always find an able defender.

The official communication, whatever its purport, will undoubtedly be shortly laid before the public.

Liquor Law Repeal—*Opinions of Candidates.* The Portland Advertiser contains the replies of three of the four candidates for Governor of Maine, to interrogatories addressed to them by a committee of the State Temperance Convention, as to whether they are in favor of the repeal of the law "for the suppression of drinking houses and tippling shops," or of any modification of the law which shall impair its present efficiency.

Governor Hubbard says he is opposed to the repeal of the law until it shall have had a fair trial before the people, and also to any serious modification of it.

Mr. Crosby, the Whig candidate, answers the interrogatories in the negative, but adds, that it would be unbecoming for him to prejudge the merits of such legislation as time and experience may show to the friends and opponents of the law to be necessary on this subject.

Dr. Holmes, the Free Soil candidate, answers the questions in the negative, without qualification.

Mr. Chandler, who was recently nominated by a portion of the Democratic party which is opposed to the Liquor law, but who has not yet publicly signified his acceptance of the nomination, is, in all probability, in favor of the repeal of the law.

Henry Clay's Will. The will of Mr. Clay was recorded on Monday of last week. It was written by his own hand, and bears date of July 10, 1851.

Among other matters, it provides that all children born of his slaves after 1st of January, 1850, are to be liberated and sent to Liberia. The males at the age of 28, and the females at the age of 25.

The earnings of the last three years prior to their emancipation are to be reserved for their benefit.

Before removal to Liberia, they are to be taught to read, write and cipher. Those who were in being previously to 1850, are bequeathed to his family.

The homestead, Ashland, is given to Mrs. Clay during her lifetime, and at her death the proceeds to be divided among her children.

Mrs. Clay is appointed Executrix, and Thos. A. Marshall and James O. Harrison, Executors of the will, with the provision that no security shall be required of either.

Fires. On Thursday afternoon last, a fire broke out in the tannery of E. Jarvis. The engines were promptly on the spot, and worked admirably, confining the fire to the upper story. Damage between $200 and $300.

At about 2 o'clock Sunday morning, the house of Mrs Hildreth, (widow of Annis Hildreth,) above the "Chateaugay Mills," took fire and the inmates narrowly escaped. Some delay in giving the alarm was occasioned by the previous removal of a sick lady, and the fire was uncontrollable before the engines arrived. House and furniture entirely destroyed—loss about $1000—insured for $400. [Gardiner Fountain.

Old Men Haying. This is a busy time with our farmers who are securing their hay crop, and the very old as well as the young lend a helping hand. In the first class may be ranked Mr. Mark Perkins, one of the oldest men, if not *the* oldest inhabitant of our town, who has nearly reached the venerable age of *ninety-two*—and who, one day last week, mowed about ten rods, and otherwise assisted in "making hay while the sun shines." Another of our aged citizens, Mr. Williams Alden, who has reached his eightieth year, mowed over an acre field of stout grass, on Friday last, a day when the heat was intolerable. Considering that Mr. A. has passed the allotted period of life's labors, this feat seems not unworthy of notice.

[No. Bridgewater (Mass.) Gazette.

The President Steamer. A short time since a piece of the wreck of a large steam-vessel, composed of seventeen timbers, and measuring twenty-five feet square, was towed ashore near Pennam, Banffshire, which was ascertained beyond all doubt to have formed part of a large steamship, and was conjectured to have been a piece of the long lost and mysteriously fated President. A minute description of the portion of wreck, however, having appeared in the Shipping Gazette of Wednesday, the builders of the engines of the President have addressed a letter to the Secretary of the Liverpool Underwriters' Association, stating that the description given does not correspond in any particular with the construction of the President; thus leaving the fate of that steamer as dark as ever, besides showing that some other gigantic marine fabric has met a similar fate. [English paper.

Death by Drowning. A young man about 21 years of age, by the name of George Markow, was drowned in the Sandy River, opposite Farmington Centre Village, on Sabbath afternoon, July 11. Only a few days before, he in company with two brothers and some other friends, left his parental home in Canada, for that place, in pursuit of labor. But in less than 24 hours after his arrival, while bathing in the river, he came to an untimely end. On Monday his body was respectfully interred in the Village Cemetery.

From the Texas Frontier. The southern mail, with New Orleans dates to the 10th, came through to Baltimore on the morning of the 16th. The Picayune contains letters from Brownsville, Texas, announcing the arrest of a number of Mexican and Indian robbers by a party of Mexican citizens. The robbers exhibited a written authority, purporting to be from Gen. Avalos, to plunder and murder whatever American might come in their path. Mr. Waddell, the American Consul, was on the point of leaving Matamoras for Washington, to lay the facts before the Government.

Robbery and Violence. A telegraphic despatch from the News Office, Fall River, Mass., dated Friday last, furnishes the following: "Our village was this morning thrown into great excitement, in consequence of the discovery that several houses on Rock street had been entered during the night and robbed of various sums of money. The robber entered the house of Artemas Willard by the front door, and extracted $500 from Mr. W's. coat pocket. He also entered the next house occupied by E. B. Almy, entered the bed rooms ransacked the drawers and clothes of the occupants, and departed with a small sum. The room which he first entered, on the lower flower, was occupied by a Mrs. Dyer who had about $100 under her pillow, and a gold watch secreted among her clothing, which escaped the search of the robber. Mrs. D. was not awakened by the entrance of the thief, and knew nothing of the occurrence until morning.

He also entered, or attempted to enter, the houses of Israel Buffinton, widow Elizabeth Shove, and Samuel Brown. He was discovered at the latter place and pursued, and in the attempt to arrest him he shot Constable G. H. Manchester, in the stomach with a six barrel revolver which he had in his possession. Mr M was just alive at the moment of writing. The scoundrel has been arrested, and is now in prison. His name is James Clough. He belongs in Maine, but has visited this place before. He is said to have been in good circumstances, pecuniarily."

Bowdoin College. The Annual Commencement at Bowdoin College will take place Wednesday, Sept. 1. The Semi-Centennial Anniversery will be celebrated Tuesday, Aug 31, when an Historical Address will be delivered in the forenoon by Nehemiah Cleaveland, Esq; and an oration in the afternoon by Hon. John S. Tenney. William H. Allen, L. L. D., of Girard College, will deliver the Oration before the P. B. K. on Thursday, Sept. 2

The Germania Band have been engaged and will be present on the occasion.

The Inauguration of Rev. R. D. Hitchcock, the newly elected Professor of Natural and Revealed Religion will also take place at that time.

It is hoped that every Alumnus, and all interested in the College will be present at the jubilee.

The Commencement Ball will come off at Tontine Hall, on Wednesday Evening, Sept. 1. Dancing commencing at 9 o'clock. Music by the Germania Serenade Band.

[Eastern Argus.

College Burnt at Worcester. The Catholic College, situated about a mile south of Worcester, took fire Wednesday afternoon about 4 o'clock, and was entirely consumed, with the exception of a portion of the east wing. The fire commenced in the upper story of the north-east corner, from a defect in the chimney. Loss estimated at from $40,000 to $50,000. No insurance. Most of the furniture was burned or destroyed. A large portion of the valuable library was saved. There were over one hundred students in the building. Some of the professors and tutors have lost their all.

The edifice was located upon a beautiful elevation about a mile from the city, and was a substantial structure of brick and granite, four stories high, and about two hundred feet in length. It was erected in 1841, for educational purposes, and was under the care of the "Fathers of the Society of Jesus." The average attendance of pupils was about 100. The annual Commencement exercises were to have taken place on the 22d inst.

Liberated Slaves. We saw yesterday in this city a company of twelve colored persons from North Carolina, in charge of Dr. Forbes, seeking a place in the free states or Canada for their permanent location and home. Ten of them were slaves of Benjamin Dicken, Esq., of Edgecombe county, N. C., deceased, and liberated by his will, which instrument set apart property to the value of $10,000 to $15,000 for their benefit. One of the twelve was a husband purchased by his wife, and one a wife purchased by her husband. These two had been slaves of persons other than Mr. D. They all speak, in the highest terms of grateful affection concerning their late master.

[Roch. Amer. Saturday.

Arrival of the Philadelphia. *New York, July 18.* The steamship Philadelphia, Capt. McGowan, from Key West, July 13th, arrived at this port this afternoon at three o'clock, having made the passage in less than five days, with 91 passengers. The whole number of deaths among the crew and passengers of the Philadelphia, including those at Key West was 55. Of these 43 died of cholera, and 12 of bilious fever—44 were passengers and 11 belonged to the vessel. Nine passengers were left at Key West, sick, with Chagres fever. Of the balance of the passengers who arrived at Key West in the Philadelphia, 20 sailed for Mobile on the 29th June, in the schooner Euphemia; 48 for New Orleans on the 9th July, in the sloop W. H. Williams; and 6 on the 11th for New Orleans, in steamer Falcon. We find no Eastern names on the list of the dead.

The Montreal Fire. The Montreal Herald contains a very minute list of the losses by the late fire, and reckons the houses burnt at nearly eleven hundred, and the whole loss at £201,000 The list occupies a column and a half of closely printed names, including the occupiers and proprietors, and the several losses, which are taken from the assessed annual value, were from £5 upwards, a very large proportion of the number being stated at between £5 and £20.

The insurance was divided between the Equitable office, £18,000; the Ætna, Protective and Hartford offices £25,000, of which £9,000 was on the Bishop's church and buildings; and local insurances amounting in all to £68,200; leaving out the Mutual, the losses of which had not been made up. The Herald designates the disaster as the greatest which ever befel that city, or probably any city on the continent.

The Common Council of New York have appropriated $1000 towards the relief of the sufferers.

Brooklyn Incendiaries, &c. A telegraphic despatch, dated the 9th, says: "Within the present week there have been about a dozen fires in Brooklyn, one serious riot among the firemen, and several minor ones Within the last 36 hours, there have been 5 fires, 3 of them on one street and within 50 feet of each other. The aggregate loss by these fires cannot be less than from 60 to 80,000 dollars, and they were all undoubtedly the work of incendiaries.

Last evening several large buildings on Columbia street, including the Tobacco factory of Wm H. Watson, were burnt. Mr. W.'s loss is $20.000, and the total over $30,000. This morning at sunrise, another large fire broke out in Brooklyn."

Bees. In our paper of July 19, 1851, we mentioned the fact that a swarm of bees belonging to Mr. A. C. Smith, of this town, left their hive two or three weeks previous to that time, and took refuge upon the roof of the first Congregational Meeting House. They have since continued to occupy their elevated retreat, all efforts to the contrary notwithstanding, until week before last, when their castle was invaded by workmen who are engaged in repairing the church. It was with great difficulty they were made to vacate the premises, but after a severe struggle the workmen came off victors, and received, as the spoils of victory, about fifty pounds of excellent honey. [Dover (N. H.) Gazette.

A Long Race. We find in the Los Angelos Star a long account of a long race, nothing short of *nine miles*, which was run on the 21st March, between the Sydney mare *Black Swan*, and the California horse *Sarco*, for a stake of $2.000 cash and a thousand head of cattle. The Star states that at least $50,000 changed hands on the result of this race, which was won by the mare by seventy-five yards. She ran the nine miles in nineteen minutes and twenty seconds.

Shocking Accident. We learn that a workman named William Cowan, employed at the Chemical Works of Messrs. Powers, Weightman & Co., at Schuylkill Falls, near this borough, fell into a tank of *boiling oil of vitriol*, and, though rescued almost instantly, was so horribly injured, as to leave but slight hopes of recovery A more awful accident, it would be difficult to imagine. [Germantown Telegraph.

Burning of the St. James. New Orleans papers received at Baltimore, give the following further particulars of the loss of life in this steamer, which was burnt on the morning of the 5th instant:

The loss of life by the disaster to the St. James is much greater than was at first supposed. Nineteen additional bodies had been recovered on the 6th, fifteen of whom were identified.

Among the persons killed, besides Judge Preston and Lawyer Wolfe, are Richard Turner, commissary of the 4th Ward, Mr. Shedd, of the Mint, Jona. Millory, Nicholas Red, James Jones, (mate,) Mr. Paul, (engineer,) Robert Smith, (steersman,) S. Forrester, G. Delisle, and three servants. The pilot boat, containing Mr. Asher and three children, Mrs. Shedd and another lady, was upset in escaping from the wreck, and all drowned but Mrs. Shedd. There were 19 persons scalded.

Capt. Wright, the principal owner, was severely, and Capt. Clark badly wounded; Oliver Rout, 2d engineer, badly wounded.

She had about seventy passengers, and a crew of about thirty on board. The explosion occurred at 3 o'clock in the morning, while all were asleep, and the boat at once became a perfect wreck. The flames were also immediately communicated to all parts of the boat, and many who were not hurt by the explosion were burned to death.

The Case of Dr. King. Dr. King still remains at Athens, undisturbed by the government, which has so far left the sentence of banishment unexecuted against him. He is seen every day walking in the market-place, mingling freely with the people and unmolested by them, although excommunicated for reviling the Oriental Church. Dr. King has been in Greece for 25 years, and the simplicity and unobtrusiveness of his life have won the esteem and respect of all classes of society. The whole persecution has been occasioned by the jealousy and bigotry of the Russian and Ecclesiastical party. The constit

THE LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE ASIA.

The steamship Asia, from Liverpool July 3d, arrived at New York on Wednesday of last week.

ENGLAND. The cotton market was dull, and holders were anxious to realize.

Much rain has fallen throughout England, and the crops do not appear injured. Flour and wheat more active at extreme prices; Western 20s. a 20s. 3d.; Philadelphia and Baltimore 20s. 3d. a 20s. 6d. Yellow corn held at 6d. advance; white unchanged. Beef and pork buoyant at full prices. Money easy.

A riot had occurred at Stockport, between the English Protestants and Irish Catholics. Several houses of the latter were pulled down, and some of their chapels sacked. A detachment of British troops put an end to the riot, and took over 100 of the ringleaders into custody.

In the House of Commons on the 29th ult., a resolution was moved on the subject of the three ministers of the Free Church of Scotland, expelled from Hungary, recommending the case to the prompt and earliest attention of the Government. Mr. De Israeli explained the steps taken by Government, and the resolution was finally withdrawn.

In the House of Lords, the Earl of Malmesbury announced that the dispute with the government of Tuscany, relative to the assault upon Mr. Mather, had been entirely and satisfactorily settled.

On Thursday, at two o'clock, the Queen ascended the throne in the House of Lords, and read her speech. It was of the usual length, but contained nothing of interest to the American reader. It gave general satisfaction to the hearers. Upon its conclusion, the Lord Chancellor prorogued Parliament till Friday, August 20.

The speech makes not the slightest allusion to the Caffir war, free trade or protection.

A frightful collision occurred on the Thames on Thursday, between the Steamers Duchess of Kent and the Ravensbourne. The former was cut to the water's edge, and sank in about eight minutes. There were 200 passengers on board.

The telegraphic cable between Dublin and Holyhead does not work, and a surveying party are engaged in searching for the injury.

From Australia there have been several arrivals, bringing in all 61,000 ounces, and dates from Melbourne to the 15th March. A large number of ships were detained for want of seamen. Gold was arriving in Melbourne at the rate of about two tons per week. The number of persons arriving at Port Philip was about one thousand a week. Building was recommencing at Melbourne, and laborers were obtainable at 10 to 15 shillings a day.

FRANCE. Thirteen persons were arrested on the 1st inst., at a house in the Baligniolles, charged with making an infernal machine for the destruction of the President. The machine was composed of 14 barrels, capable of containing each about 20 bullets. Some of the men were actually at work on the machine at the time of the arrest. The police subsequently arrested ten others.

The Senate is still in session, and the vacation of the Council of State begins on the 15th of August. The leading journals contain no word of comment on the message of the President closing the session of the Legislative body.

Twenty-five persons living in Paris have been arrested, charged with having entered into a conspiracy with others resident in London, to effect an insurrection in France.

The latest accounts from Algiers represent the insurrection to have been completely quelled.

Letters from Paris state that the fusion has again come to a full stop, and that there does not now appear the slightest chance of a reconciliation between the Princes of the house of Bourbon.

The accounts of the floods in the provinces still continue of a very melancholy character.

ITALY. The capital of the National Bank is to be increased to 32,000,000 francs.

The Pope is threatened with dropsy.

SPAIN. The differences between Gens. Lora and Pavia have been amicably settled.

SWITZERLAND. The royalists have met with another check.

DENMARK. Copenhagen letters state that four members of the Privy Council have been charged to draw up a constitution for the whole monarchy.

AMERICAN MECHANICAL SKILL AND ENTERPRISE. The Morgan Iron Works Company in the city of New York, are building the engines for a new steamer for the navigation of the Danube. The highest speed yet attained by the boats running on that river, it is said, is only about 14 miles an hour, whilst that of the Reindeer and other swift boats on the Hudson is nearly 25. When we consider that the resistance to a vessel's progress is not in ratio to its increased velocity, but nearly to that of the *square* of its velocity, we can readily comprehend the vast superiority of the model of our vessels, and the power of our engines. American locomotives are running on the roads of Russia and of other European countries, and American engines will soon be propelling the steam marine of their inland waters. If the cheap labor of Europe can furnish us with bar and railroad iron at a lower rate than we can manufacture it ourselves, we hope to be able to balance the account by sending to them *servants* whose muscles are abundant, and whose spirits are Promethean fire.

[Boston Journal.

OLD SHOES. Mr. Rufus Tapley, of North Danvers, brought to our office on Saturday a pair of shoes made for his grandmother, Mrs. Hannah Preston, to be worn at her christening. They were manufactured in 1723, and are in the style of a century and a quarter ago, with peaked toes and high wooden heels. They are in good condition, and very curious specimens of the olden time. [Salem Register.

STAGE COACH INCIDENT. As the Waltham stage was going out on Saturday afternoon, a small boy attempted to ride upon the step, when the driver aimed several cuts at him with his whip. Instead of dislodging the boy from the step his own hat was dislodged by his exertion, and fell to the ground, the papers it contained flying in all directions. The boy seeing the dilemma in which the driver was placed, picked up the hat, gathered the scattered papers, and politely returned them to their owner. The driver was determined not to be outdone in politeness, and he jumped from his box, opened the coach door and placed the little fellow inside, and then drove on toward Waltham. [Boston Times.

HOBBS'S LOCK. The London correspondent of the Philadelphia North American communicates the following:

"Some months ago a reward of two hundred guineas was offered by Mr. Hobbs to any locksmith who succeed in picking the celebrated American Bank Lock, now generally known in England as "Hobbs' Lock." The money was deposited in the Bank of England by Mr. Hobbs, and several ineffectual attempts have been made by English locksmiths to pick the American lock. About ten days ago a person applied to Mr. Hobbs for one of his locks, for the avowed purpose of picking it. He was a skilful English mechanic, and he appeared to have great confidence in his ability to accomplish his self-imposed task. A room was freely granted to him at Mr. Hobbs' establishment in Cheapside, and day after day he labored incessantly. After he had worked *one week* he abandoned his task, and when he returned the lock, he remarked, "Mr. Hobbs, your American lock cannot be picked." It may now be said that America can beat England in the important article of locks."

EXPLOSION. There was an explosion of a powder magazine in Lafayette, la., last week. One hundred kegs of powder were in it. The damage is estimated at $50,000. Scarce a house in the town but was more or less injured. Large buildings, three or four squares from the explosion, were moved from their foundations, doors burst open, windows broken, plaster knocked off, walls cracked, and other injuries sustained. The windows of the Catholic Church, over half a mile distant, were nearly all broken in. Hon. John Petit's residence, in a quarter not very distant from the magazine, was so badly injured that it cannot be repaired for less than the original cost of the house. The explosion, it is thought, must have been heard at a distance of fifty miles.

LATEST NEWS FROM CALIFORNIA.

We have news from California to the 18th of June, received by the California from San Francisco to Panama, and the Illinois from Aspinwall to New York. The Columbus had just arrived at San Francisco from Panama, with 266 passengers, having touched at San Juan, where were 900 passengers waiting, ticketed for steamers North America and S. S. Lewis, the latter expected from New York. Of these the Columbus took on board about 50, and at Acapulco took about 40 more from sailing vessels.

The steamer California took on freight from San Francisco $1,906,308, which is said to be the largest shipment from that port.

The Panama rail road is completed to the crossing of the River Golgona, and is in good order.

Advices from Panama report that the cholera had broken out at various ports and carried off quite a number of victims.

A letter dated Chagres July 2d, says the cholera had broken out at Cruces, and some six deaths had occurred at Miller's station; thirty have died in a few days. The patient is attacked with cramps and purging, and lives about two hours. There is not a white man at work on the whole line. Navy Bay is visited with the same disease, and they are dying fast. Some fifteen were buried in one day. An American brigantine lost two men in one night, and sickness is all over the Bay.

The British steamer Sine, arrived at Panama July 30, from Valparaiso. She brings intelligence that the Peruvian Ministry had been changed, and that the present Cabinet is opposed to Flores, and will give him no protection. Flores has but 950 men under him, but still holds his menacing position. The steamer Quickstep has joined him with a number of troops, said to be Americans. He had also received a remittance of $30,000 from Lima.

Business at San Francisco had been moderate since the sailing of the last steamer. The internal trade was in a prosperous condition, and likely to continue so. The supply of stock generally was limited. There was a steady demand for lumber, and mills were being erected at every eligible spot, both in California and Oregon.

A bloody rencounter took place in the court of Sessions, between Judge Wilson and John H. McKeene, a member of the bar, with his friend Henry Caulfield. In the melee KeKeene was stabbed with a sword cane by the Judge, when Caulfield drew a revolver and fired at the Judge, but missed him, the ball hitting and wounding Mr. McDonald. A second ball took effect on the Judge, wounding him slightly. Caulfield was committed to prison, and a committee of citizens have volunteered to stand over him. McKeene is likely to recover, but McDonald, it is thought, is likely to die. A meeting of citizens was subsequently called, and a committee appointed to request the Judge to bring Caulfield to an immediate trial, but Judge Willis had declined.

An express at San Diego from the Gila reports the murder of Colonel Craig of the boundary Commission while on his way to the Gila.

The Chinese troubles were mostly over, though small parties of the celestials were still occasionally repelled from the mines. The mines were yielding well. The San Joaquim Republican says the attention of the miners seems now to be almost entirely devoted to the construction of canals. Stupendous works have been undertaken and brought to a successful issue. The owners of stock are now realizing large fortunes for the investment. Within two years, there is no doubt, during all the summer months, the whole mining region, by the same means, will be constantly supplied with an abundance of water.

Specimens of ore have been sent to San Francisco. One specimen contains silver and copper, the silver being in the proportion of 33 per cent. Another contains 6½ per cent. of silver and lead, 53 per cent. being silver. The mines are owned by Messrs. Alvarado, Hartnell, Howard and Snyder.

A party of Germans have recently discovered a very rich gold placer on the Sacramento route to Yreka. The discovery was made on a creek emptying into the Sacramento River from the west. This creek is about fifteen miles north of the mountain heights known as the Back Bone, and as no name was known for it by the party making the discovery, they called it Back Bone Creek. The mining ground is said to be extensive and of unexampled richness. The earth in many places yielded from three to five dollars to the panful.

SANDWICH ISLANDS. We have news up to May 1. The anniversary of the Royal Hawaiian Agricultural Society, is to be celebrated in August, on which occasion, the American Consul, Elisha H. Allen, is to deliver the Annual Address. A report is given of the condition of all the Public Schools in the Kingdom, which are 535 in number in the seven Islands; of which 431, having 12,976 scholars, are Protestant, and 104 with 2506 scholars, are Roman Catholic. The whole number of scholars is 15,482; the number of days of school 73,749; amount of teacher's wages $22,104. Scholars in writing 5220; in arithmetic 7237; geography 4751; moral philosophy 1016.

The school system seems to be judiciously organized. They are under the superintendence of the Minister of Public Instruction, and of a School Inspector for each of the 25 districts, appointed by the King in council. The Inspectors are trustees of all the school property in their respective districts, and in concert with the local trustees of each school appoint teachers after examination and have the power of removal for sufficient cause. The local trustees, two in number, are chosen annually by the parents of the pupils.

SOCIETY ISLANDS. Riatea had been the scene of a conflict between the Republicans and the Royalists. The half bred native who was elected by the former as President *pro tem.*, was overpowered and forced to flee with his troops before the sudden assaults of the Royalists. The Republicans however rallied, received strong reinforcements, and marched against Queen Pomare's troops, repulsing them with considerable loss of life on both sides, and reinstating their President. Queen Pomare, hearing of the defeat of her troops, hastened in person to Riatea, to turn the tide of war. She was assailed with great fury, and barely escaped with her life, by taking refuge on board a French frigate. This vessel, Capt. Wilson reports, arrived at Lahaima, Maui, one of the group of Sandwich Islands, on the 15th ult., the day on which his vessel sailed from that port —having on board the Queen of Society Islands, who has thus been forced to abdicate her throne. Captain W. reports that the flight of Queen Pomare restored quiet and tranquility at Riatea. We shall await further intelligence from the Islands with much interest.

MORTALITY ON THE PLAINS. The mortality among emigrants to California by the overland route, continues very large. Lists of names of the deceased, who are mostly from Missouri and other Western States, are published every few days during the season; yet emigration continues unchecked, and the human tide still presses on, over the graves of the fallen. A letter from Fort Laramie, dated June 20, to the St. Louis Intelligencer, contains the names of twenty persons, most of whom died in June last, obtained from boards erected for headstones. Another letter contains the names of eight, mostly from Illinois, who died between Chimney Rock and Fort Laramie.

The Lexington (Mo.) Express has mournful accounts of sickness on the plains. It says:

"A boat passed down on Wednesday, having on board three returning emigrants, who report that they are the only survivors of a company of seventeen who set out for the mines. One morning on the plains, all were well and in fine spirits at the time of leaving the encampment. Before sunset fourteen of the number were dead. The three survivors, panic-struck, left their teams and returned with all possible speed.

There was also on the boat a gentleman in charge of three widows, whose husbands had died on the plains, and who were returning to their friends in the east.

MACKEREL. The mackerel which have been on our coast for a week or two past, have struck in quite near the shore, and the net owners have availed themselves of their proximity. On Monday, about 45 barrels were seined ashore at Rockport, and on Wednesday about 30 barrels more were taken. On Thursday, about a dozen barrels were seined in our harbor, near the Pavilion.

[Gloucester Telegraph.

THIRTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

MONDAY, July 12.

SENATE. Mr. Davis presented petitions from merchants and ship owners of Boston, praying the recognition by the United States of the independence of Hayti.

Mr. Hamlin offered a resolution directing an enquiry into the expediency of erecting a custom house at Waldoboro', Me. Adopted.

The bill amending the act providing for the better security of the lives of passengers of vessels propelled in whole or in part by steam, was again taken up.—Numerous amendments were offered and several of them debated; some were adopted and some rejected.

Mr. Mallory opposed the passage of the bill.

Mr. Borland replied, and the bill was ordered to be engrossed.

HOUSE. After the expiration of the morning hour the House went into committee on the deficiency bill, and agreed to the Senate amendment, granting additional compensation to the Collins line of steamers, ayes 84, nays 83. All the remaining amendments of the Senate were then acted upon, when they were reported to the House, but without final action upon them the House adjourned.

TUESDAY, July 13.

SENATE. The bill for the security of the lives of passengers on vessels propelled in whole or in part by steam was passed.

On motion of Mr. Mason the joint resolution for the relief of the Spanish Consul, and other subjects of the Queen of Spain, residing at New Orleans and at Key West, for injuries sustained by them at the hands of the mob upon the receipt of the news of the execution of the persons captured in Cuba, was taken up and ordered to be engrossed.

A bill was introduced and debated, providing for the raising of three regiments of men to serve for three years, in guarding and protecting the emigrant and telegraph route to California. The bill was postponed till next Tuesday.

HOUSE. The House took up the postage bill, and added another section, to the effect that in all cases where uncalled for, the list of letters shall be published in any newspaper having the largest circulation within the range of the delivery of the office where the letters remain. The bill was ordered to be engrossed.

The question on the appropriation of additional compensation for the Collins line of steamers was taken and decided in the affirmative, 89 to 87.

WEDNESDAY, July 14.

SENATE. Mr. Bradbury reported a bill making it a penal offence for officers of the army to be concerned in contracts for supplying the army with provisions.

Mr. Mason submitted a resolution requesting the President of the United States to communicate to the Senate the correspondence of R. M. Walsh while acting as U. S. Commissioner at Hayti. Mr. Mason said that the commercial relations between the United States and Hayti had become of considerable importance, and this correspondence would prove interesting. Adopted.

The joint resolution for the relief of the Spanish consul and other Spanish subjects, for injury sustained by the violence of mobs at New Orleans and Key West in 1851, was passed.

HOUSE. Mr. German, from the committee on printing, reported a bill to provide for the execution of the public printing, and establishing the prices thereon, and for other purposes, thus abolishing the contract system, and looking to the election of a printer. Postponed till to-morrow.

The Indian appropriation bill was then considered in committee of the whole.

THURSDAY, July 15.

SENATE. The House bill authorizing the President to organize certain companies of mounted rangers for the protection of Oregon, Mexico, Utah, Texas and California, from Indian depredations was amended and ordered to a third reading. The deficiency bill was taken up, and all the House amendments to the Senate amendments, except three, were concurred in.

HOUSE. Mr. Gorman called up the report made yesterday from the printing committee. The bill repeals the contract law and provides for the immediate election of a public printer of each House, fixes the price to be paid, Congress to furnish the white paper and a joint committee to superintend the printing, and to adopt such measures as may be necessary to remedy any neglect in the execution.

The bill was discussed by Messrs. Gorman, Giddings, &c., and several amendments were proposed, when the further consideration of the subject was postponed till to-morrow.

The House then went into committee on the Indian appropriation bill when amendments were discussed, but not voted upon. The committee rose and the House adjourned.

FRIDAY, July 15.

SENATE. The Senate ordered to a third reading thirty private bills, among which was Mr. Seward's bill to reimburse Elisha Moody, owner of the British bark Sarah, the expenses incurred by him in the rescue of the passengers and crew of the American ship Grimshaw, and the bill extending the patent of Wm. B. Nevins, a biscuit baker of New York. The Senate then adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE. The House went into committee on the Indian appropriation bill, when Mr. Giddings recounted his history of the Florida war, and complained that seventy or a hundred negroes, claiming to be free, were sold into slavery by the government.

Further debate ensued, when, without acting upon the bill, the committee rose.

The House then took up the deficiency bill, and after discussion receded from the amendments to which the Senate refused its assent, and disagreed to that of the Senate appropriating 50,000 for per diem compensation and mileage for Senators, Representatives and Delegates. The vote stood ayes 42, nays 97. The bill must now go back to the Senate again.

SATURDAY, July 17.

HOUSE. After the usual opening business, Mr. Mace introduced a bill to admit railroad iron free of duty. The bill was read twice. Mr. Jones, of Tennessee, moved to lay it upon the table. The motion was lost—yeas 74, nays 79.

Mr. Tracy then moved to refer the bill to the Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union.

A motion was made to lay the bill on the table, and carried—yeas 88, nays 69.

The House, on motion, went into Committee of the Whole, and took up for consideration the Indian Appropriation bill. Several amendments were acted on, after which the Committee rose, and the House adjourned.

EASTERN RAILROAD. The annual report of this road, (running from Boston to Portsmouth,) is put out. The number of passengers carried in 1851, 993,156; tons of freight, 61,962. The number of passengers carried the past year, was 1,005,991, and tons of freight, 81,027. The number of miles run by trains during the year, was 311,964.

The expense per mile run the past year, was 69 3 cents; number of cords wood used, 10,616; number of gallons oil used, 4,743.

The repairs of engine per mile run, was 7.3 cents; repairs of cars per mile run, was 5.4 cents. The cost per mile of road, for maintaining track, fences, and bridges, was $376 47.

The Directors have the crowning satisfaction of stating that during the past year there have been carried over the road, *one million, four hundred thousand, nine hundred and ninety-one passengers*, without the slightest injury to any one.

The terminus of the Eastern Railroad is to be changed forthwith, so as to avoid the ferry on entering Boston. It will be extended through Chelsea, and its depot will be in the immediate vicinity of the Maine Railroad Depot, in Haymarket Square.

LAND SLIDES IN CANADA. The Quebec Chronicle of the 14th inst., says that in consequence of heavy rains, the two story house at Blanc, belonging to Mr. Robert Webb, and occupied by himself and family, and by two brothers, Messrs. John and Robert Elliot, was overwhelmed by a mass of black slate and earth, on the morning of that day. Mr. Webb, his wife, two children, between five and seven years of age, and a servant maid, were buried under the ruins, and have been taken out dead. Two children of Mr. John Elliot were also killed. Several other persons in the house at the time were badly injured.

The telegraph reports that on the 13th inst., three houses were destroyed and eight men killed by a slide of rocks at Cape Diamond. Subsequently two other slides took place, killing one man and crushing several houses.

RAINWATER VS. CHOLERA. It has been fully ascertained, says the report of a French medical commission, both at Paris and elsewhere, that rainwater is a prophylactic of cholera, and that this disease has never proved an epidemic in any city where rainwater is exclusively used. Galveston affords the strongest possible evidence of the truth of this statement. [Galveston Citizen.

HOBSON'S CHOICE. The expression of "Hobson's choice," is proverbial both in Europe and America. The story of its origin is as follows:

Thomas Hobson was a celebrated carrier at Cambridge, England, who, to his employment in that capacity, added the profession of supplying the students with horses. In doing this, he made it an unalterable rule that every horse should have an equal portion of time in which to rest, as well as labor; and he always refused to let a horse out of his turn. Hence the saying, "Hobson's choice—this or none."

FATAL ACCIDENTS. On Saturday afternoon, John Harris, aged 14, only son of Elbridge Harris, Esq., of this city, was drowned while bathing at Drummond's Mills.

Charles Hutchins, aged 6 years, son of Hanson Hutchins, of Brewer, was drowned on Saturday, while playing on some logs near the Toll Bridge.

On the same day, in Oldtown, Mr. Crowell was drowned from a boat while attempting to cross the river. [Bangor Jeffersonian.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT,

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	4 50 @ 6 75	Round Hogs,	6 50 @ 8 00
Beans,	1 50 @ 2 00	Clear Salt Pork,	11 @ 13
Corn,	70 @ 75	Dried Apples,	7 @ 7½
Oats,	38 @ 40	Cooking do.	35 @ 60
Seed Wheat,	1 25 @ 1 50	Winter do.	50 @ 100
Rye,	80 @ 85	Potatoes,	35 @ 40
Butter,	12 @ 15	Clover Seed,	10 @ 14
Lard,	11 @ 12	Flax Seed,	1 00 @ 1 00
Cheese,	6 @ 8	H. Grass,	2 75 @ 3 25
Mutton,	5 @ 7	Red Top,	75 @ 1 00
Chickens,	8 @ 10	Hay, loose,	12 00 @ 13 50
Geese,	6 @ 8	Lime,	90 @ 95
Eggs,	12 @ 14	Fleece Wool	30 @ 35
Corn Meal,	80 @ 85	Pulled do.	30 @ 35
Rye Meal,	87 @ 90	Lambskins,	37 @ 50

BRIGHTON MARKET, July 15.

At Market, 809 Beef Cattle, 160 Stores, 5750 Sheep and Lambs, and 370 Swine.

BEEF CATTLE.—We quote extra, $6 75; first quality $6 50; second, $6 00 @ $6 25; third, $5 00 @ $5 25.

WORKING OXEN.—No Sales.

COWS AND CALVES.—Sales from $18 to $40.

SHEEP.—Sales in small lots from $1 75 to $3 00.

SWINE.—At retail, 6½ @ 8c.

BOSTON MARKET, July 19.

FLOUR.—Sales of Genesee, Ohio and Michigan, common brands, $4 12½ @ $4 25; fancy brands, $4 50; extra Genesee, $5 00 @ $5 75.

GRAIN.—Sales of yellow flat Corn, 66c; white, 61 @ 62c Northern Oats, 47c Rye, 90c per bushel, cash.

HAY.—Country Hay, per 100 lbs., 80 @ 90c. Screwed Hay, per cargo per ton, $10 00 @ $11 00; at retail, per hundred, 70 @ 80c.

Moore's Essence of Life.

Let those who have children afflicted with the Whooping Cough, hear what the clergyman of Littleton, Mass, says in regard to Moore's Essence of Life.

"My child was taken with the Whooping Cough. All thought it must die. I employed a number of Physicians, but all of no avail—they said they could do no more for it. A friend recommended Moore's Essence of Life, prepared by E. E. Hayward. I procured a bottle, and to my great astonishment it grew better, and, under Providence, I am indebted to Moore's Essence of Life, for the preservation of its life."

Be sure and get the genuine, prepared by E. E. HAYWARD, and sold by EBEN FULLER, and CUSHING & BLACK, Augusta; Joseph B. Hall, Presque Isle, Me., and generally by the Druggists. 6m13

Interesting to the Consumptive.

The following facts are communicated by Wm. Mitchell of Boston, who has been cured of Consumption by using WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF COD LIVER OIL AND LIME, and wishes to have others similarly afflicted use this preparation before it is too late. He says:

"I had been sick with confirmed Consumption for nearly fifteen months. I was advised by my physician to try your Compound of Oil and Lime. I did so; and, after using one bottle, began to perceive it was having a wonderful effect; my cough, which was very severe, had nearly left me; and I am now happy to say that after using it for two months, I am strong and healthy, all unfavorable symptoms having left me."

Be sure and get the genuine, manufactured *only* by

ALEX'R B. WILBOR, 156 Court St., Boston.

For sale in Portland by CHARLES A. GILSON, EDWARD MASON, and H. H. HAY; in Bath by A. G. PAGE. 1y24

Those who give the Boston Chemical Washing Powder, a fair trial, will make it a ready substitute for all other Soaps. It does not effect the cleansing of an article at the expense of its texture. See advertisement.

The American Stomach injured by rapid eating, excitement, and the excessive use of Tobacco, is notoriously a bad stomach. Dyspepsia is the grand National Disease. A National Remedy for it, harmless and successful in its character, must be esteemed a National Blessing. Such a remedy, we have reason to believe, is Dr. Houghton's preparation, made from Rennet, or the Stomach of the Ox, which is advertised in our paper. Look at it. 30

Hymeneal.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower!
The world was sad!—the garden was a wild!
And man, the hermit, sighed—till woman smiled!

In Kingfield, July 4th, by E. P. Pillsbury, Esq., Mr. CHARLES R. K PORTER of New Portland, to Miss MARY C. DOLBIER.

In Waterville, Mr. WM. H. HUMPHREY of North Yarmouth, to Miss EMMA C. GETCHELL; Mr JOSEPH L. TOWNE of Lewiston, to Miss HARRIET TURNER.

In New Gloucester, Mr. JEREMIAH STINCHFIELD of Danville, to Miss ABIGAIL R. NELSON

In Levant, Mr DANIEL W. SHAW to Miss HELEN L. TARBLE; SAMUEL M. GROVER, Esq., of Guilford, to Miss ARABELLA PULLEN

In Foxcroft, Mr. SYLVANUS S. MOORE, of Katahdin Iron Works, to Miss MARY O. CROSS

In Temple, Mr SAMUEL C. WILDER to Miss EMELINE B. HOLMAN; Mr. THOMAS S. LOCKE of Temple, to Mrs. EXPERIENCE B. ADAMS of Farmington; Mr. THOMAS W. LUCE of New Vineyard, to Miss MARY A. STAPLE.

In Skowhegan, by M. Littlefield, Esq., Mr. JOHN B. MAXFIELD to Miss LYDIA A. GREENLEAF of Starks.

In Kendusksag, Mr. THOS BARWISE to Miss NANCY P. REED of Skowhegan.

In Portland, Mr GEO. L. MELLEN of Paris, to Miss NANCY N WING

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the untrodden shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

In San Francisco, Cal., CYRUS C. RICHMOND, formerly of Winthrop, aged 30.

In East Monmouth, 30th inst, EUNICE ESTES, wife of Jonathan Estes, aged 25 years.

In Lowell, Mass., on his way home from California, WILLIAM HANSON of The Forks, Somerset county, Maine.

In Bethel, LUCRETIA HAYNES, wife of Albert G. Haynes, aged 22.

In Portland, JAMES OSGOOD, JR., of Fryeburg, aged 27.

In Dixmont, July 17th, BETSEY KIMBALL, wife of Benj. Kimball, formerly of Vienna, aged 58.

In Weld, JAMES RUSH KITTREDGE, Esq., aged 69.

In Strong BROWN WENTWORTH, aged 48.

In Hallowell, LOUISA PERLEY DUMONT, eldest daughter of Hon. J. T. P. Dumont, aged 21.

In Noblesboro', JERUSHA R. HALL, daughter of Seth and Lydia Hall, aged 17.

In Weld, ERSULA JEWELL, widow of Benj. L. Jewell, formerly of Lewiston, aged 52.

In Camden, HARRIET E. C. FREEMAN, wife of the Rev. Edward Freeman, Chaplain of the Maine State Prison, aged 39.

In Bath, Dea. WM. MORSE, aged 71.

In Brunswick, ELIZABETH B. CARD, wife of Francis Card, aged 63.

In North Waldoboro', July 12th, SALLY KUHN, wife of Charles Kuhn, aged 74.

AUGUSTA MARINE LIST.

ARRIVED.

July 19, Schr. Carlton, Hunks, Portland.

SAILED.

July 14, Schr. E. Perry, Heath, Westport.
16, Gazelle, Pool, Boston.
George, Snowman, Georgetown.

REED ORGANS, SERAPHINES AND MELODEONS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT just received from the *best Manufactories* in New England. All wishing to procure a *Beautiful Parlor Instrument* for a *small sum of money*, will please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. JAMES DINSMORE & SON.

Skowhegan, July 13, 1852. 30

Blacksmiths Wanted.

TWO good Blacksmiths wanted for one year, to whom good wages will be paid. JAMES WILLIAMS.

Readfield Corner, July 16, 1852. 3w30

CLEAR THE TRACK!

Improved Separators and Thrashers, Horse Powers and Agricultural Implements.

THE subscriber continues to manufacture and keep for sale, his RAILWAY HORSE POWERS, which have been so generally approved. Also, his SEPARATOR and THRASHER, with a New Improvement in the process of Separating the Grain. He has made an essential Improvement in the Tooth of the Thrasher, by which not one in fifty is liable to be broken out, compared with the old kind, and when worn on one side it may be easily taken out and turned, and then act as well as a new one, thus making one Tooth last twice as long as the old kind. A great variety of other AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS are made at his Factory in Winthrop. He uses the best materials, employs the best workmen, and superintends the work himself, and warrants every thing from his Shop to be of the first quality. L. WHITMAN.

Winthrop, July, 1852. 30

DR. POLLARD OF PORTLAND,

RESPECTFULLY gives notice that all persons troubled with Piles, Humors, and long standing Chronic diseases, and other affections originating from an impure state of the blood, such as Female Difficulties, Affections of the Lungs, Kidney Gravel Complaints, Weakness, General Debility, and long standing offensive Sores, are invited to call at the following places, where he may be consulted free of charge upon the above and many diseases not herein mentioned.

July 27, at L. P. Nelson's, Gloucester, upper corner.
28, at Hiram A. Pollard's Hotel, North Auburn.
29, at Caleb Blake's Hotel, Turner village.
30, at Lewis Pollard's, North Turner Bridge.
July 31, & Aug. 1 at Orrin Luce's Hotel, Livermore Falls.
Aug. 2, at Maj. Willard's Tavern, Wilton.
3 and 4, at Nathaniel Dummer's, Weld.
5 and 6, at Capt. Wm. True's, Phillips.
7, at J. S Millikin's, Farmington.
8, at Wm. Morrison's, Jr., Chesterville.
9, at T. Sampson's, Esq., Farmington Falls.
10, at Eliphalet Wood's, Vienna.
11, at D. M. Teague's Hotel, Mt. Vernon.
12, at Elisha Kent, Kent's Hill.
13, at Col J. O. Craig's, Readfield.
14, at I. N. Prescott's, Monmouth.
15, at Wm. S. Young's, Lewiston.

Dr. Pollard's Method of Practice differs from all others; and having long been known to the public, it is not necessary to say anything further in regard to the general effects of his remedies. A. W. POLLARD,

Independent Vegetable Physician.

Portland, July 12, 1852. 4w30

DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S PEPSIN,

The true Gastric Fluid or Gastric Juice,

FOR the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaints, Consumption, and Nervous Decline. Prepared from Rennet, or the fourth stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig, the great Physiological Chemist, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa. Price $1 per Bottle. Agents and the trade supplied at manufacturers' prices, by JAMES DINSMORE & SON, *General Agents for Maine.*

Skowhegan, July 13, 1852. 3m30

400 SACK MAKERS WANTED.

TO whom CASH and the HIGHEST PRICES will be given. W. H. CHISAM.

Augusta, July 20, 1852. 30

E. B. SIMONTON & CO'S INSURANCE OFFICE,

Darby's Block, (Up Stairs.) No. 3, Auzusta, Maine.

FIRE, Marine, Life, Health, and Stock Insurance Risks negotiated in safe Companies, on favorable terms, upon the Stock or Mutual Principle. 3m30

TO DAGUERRIAN ARTISTS.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform Daguerrian Artists that they have been appointed Wholesale Agents, by the Manufacturer, for the Sale of Daguerreotype CASES in this State. They will furnish the above named Cases, with or without Glass and Borders, at *New York Wholesale Cash Prices.* All orders promptly attended to. Address E. B. SIMONTON & CO., Augusta, Maine. 3m30

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

50 AGENTS to sell and procure subscribers for NEW AND POPULAR WORKS. The best of inducements offered to those who call early.

J. DINSMORE & SON.

Skowhegan, July 19, 1852. 6w30

AGENCY OF Dr. Fitch's Celebrated Medicines,

PULMONARY BALSAM, Pectoral, Expectorant, Pulmonary Liniment, Depurative Syrup, Heart Corrector, Humor Corrector, Pure and Medicinal Cod Liver Oil, Anti-Dyspeptic Mixture, Cough and Cathartic Pills, Nervine, Female Pills, Vermifuge, Female Specific, &c. &c., used by him constantly and with unprecedented success in the treatment of Colds, Coughs, Consumption, Asthma, Heart Diseases, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Female Complaints, &c.

Dr. Fitch's Unequaled Patent Silver Plated Abdominal Supporters. Dr. Fitch's Improved Plated Steel Spring Shoulder Brace. Dr. Fitch's Inhaling Tube. Dr. Fitch's Celebrated Six Lectures

On the prevention and cure of Consumption, Asthma, Diseases of the Heart, &c., and on the method of preserving HEALTH AND BEAUTY to an old age.

This Book should be in every family. To the Consumptive it points out the only *reasonable* hope for relief. To mothers, the directions it gives for the care and education of Children are invaluable. *Seventy-eight thousand copies* of this Book have passed through the press, and the sale continues unabated.

For sale by S. S FITCH & CO., 707 Broadway, N. Y; and by JAMES DINSMORE & SON, Skowhegan, General Agents for Maine.

Local Agents.—DILLINGHAM & TITCOMB, Augusta; B. Wales, Hallowell; Wm. O. Poor, Belfast; James H. Eastbrook, Camden; Edwin H. Parker, Bucksport; William Dyer, Waterville; O. W. & S. Washburn, Ohio; Josiah Harmon, Unity; Joshua Nye, Jr., Kendall's Mills; G. & H. Hunter, Hunter's Mills; James French, Norridgewock; Kimball Ingalls, Mercer; Dan'l Hall, New Sharon; Thos. Criswell & Son, Farmington Falls; J. W. Perkins, Farmington; Joshua Bran, East Winton; M. R. Walker, Wilton; Porter & Hunter, Strong; Nath'l Gammon, Phillips; G. A. Fletcher, New Portland; The Kimballs, North New Portland; M. M. Dinsmore, North Anson; Coolidge & Webb, Solon; Benj. Smith, 2d, Bingham; Wm. Hight, Jr., Athens; A. S. French, Dexter; D. D. Vaughan & Co., Foxcroft; A. G. Houston Monson; Oliver Eveleth, Greenville; Stanley & Bradford, Winthrop; Isaac Dunham, Readfield; James Fuller, Harlan; C. C. Wheeler, Canaan.

Dr. Fitch's Guide to Invalids, or directions to persons using Dr. Fitch's Remedies, can be had gratis, of all his Agents. 6m30

AGENTS WANTED

TO Canvass for a Responsible Stock Fire Insurance Company; also, for a number of Mutual Fire Insurance Companies. Address E. B. SIMONTON & CO., Augusta, Maine. 3m30

To the Honorable Judge of the Court of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

THE undersigned, Guardians of CLARA A., CAROLINE A., and LYDIA F. EASTWOOD, minor heirs of PALMER R. EASTWOOD, late of Waterville, in said county, deceased—*Respectfully Represents*, That said minors are seized and possessed of the following described Real Estate, viz:—One acre of land, with the buildings standing thereon, situate in Waterville, it being the homestead of the late Palmer R Eastwood:—That an advant geous offer of Four Hundred dollars, has been made by Isaac B. Tozier and Isaac N. Bates of Waterville, in said county, which offer it is for the interest of all concerned immediately to accept, the proceeds of sale to be put out on interest for the benefit of said Minors:—They therefore pray that License may be granted them to sell and convey the above described Real Estate to the persons making said offer, according to the statute in such cases made and provided.

NAHUM WARREN, } Guardians of
EDWIN I PULLEN, } said minors.

COUNTY OF KENNEBEC, ss.—*At a Court of Probate held in Augusta, on the second Monday of July,* 1852.

On the Petition aforesaid. *Ordered*, That notice be given by publishing a copy of this petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend on the second Monday of August next, at a Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and shew cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. Such notice to be given before said Court.

D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register.*
Copy of Petition and order of Court.
Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register.* 30

NOTICE is here

The Muse.

THE GOBLET OF LIFE.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Filled is life's goblet to the brim:
And though my eyes with tears are dim,
I see its sparkling bubbles swim,
And chant a melancholy hymn
With solemn voice and slow.

No purple flowers—no garlands green,
Conceal the goblet's shade or sheen,
Nor maddening droughts of Hippocrene,
Like gleams of sunshine, flash between
Thick leaves of mistletoe.

This goblet, wrought with curious art,
Is filled with waters that upstart,
When the deep fountains of the heart,
By strong convulsions rent apart,
Are running all to waste.

And as its manting passes round,
With fennel it is wreathed and crowned,
Whose seed and foliage sun-embrowned,
Are in the waters steeped and drowned,
And give a bitter taste.

Above the lowly plant it towers,
The fennel, with its yellow flowers,
And in an earlier age than ours
Was gifted with the wondrous powers,
Lost vision to restore.

It gave new strength, and fearless mood;
And gladiators fierce and rude,
Mingled it in their daily food:
And he who battled and subdued,
A wreath of fennel wore.

Then in life's goblet freely press
The leaves that give it bitterness;
Nor prize the colored waters less,
For in thy darkness and distress
New light and strength they give.

And he who has not learned to know
How false its sparkling bubbles show,
How bitter are the drops of woe,
With which its brim may overflow—
He has not learned to live.

The prayer of Ajax was for light:
Through all the dark and desperate fight,
The blackness of that noon-day light,
He asked but the return of sight,
To see his foeman's face.

Let our unceasing, earnest prayer
Be, too, for light—for strength to bear
Our portion of the weight of care,
That crushes into dumb despair
One half the human race.

O, suffering, and humanity!
O, ye afflicted ones, who lie
Steeped to the lips in misery,
Longing, and yet afraid to die,
Patient, though sorely tried!

I pledge you in this cup of grief,
Where floats the fennel's bitter leaf!
The Battle of our Life is brief,
The alarm—the struggle—the relief—
Then sleep we side by side.

The Story-Teller.

From Sartain's Magazine.

CHARTY JEM.

A TALE OF THE EARLY SETTLERS.

BY FAN FEATHERBIE.

CHAPTER I.

"You're as stubborn as Mark, to-night, and, it seems to me, 'most as crazy."

"No, Faith! I may be a little stiff, but that is all; and you go rather far to liken me to Mark—poor Wild-head."

"If you were young, and strong, as you used to be, Charty, I wouldn't say a word; but you're an old man, now, and a long tramp through the woods, such a night as this, is no wise trick, I can tell you;" and Faith Charton busied angrily over the fire.

But the old pedler only answered her by a good-natured laugh.

"Laugh away, Charty, but I wonder if all the folks in Red Chalk wouldn't say to you as I do, Stay at home to-night. Why, the wind howls like a mad thing in the woods, and the sky is nothing but one big black cloud. I can hear the Ford roaring, and I know the freshets have swelled it like any river."

"I guess they have; but, if the logs ain't swept away, I'll cross the Ford to-night. Don't fret about it, Faith; I won't cross alone; I'll get some one in the village to go with me as far as the White Oak, and then let the wind and rain come as they please. I know every turn in the woods, and will soon be out of it."

"Well, after all, I am sure you might wait till morning light."

"If I do, Faith, I'll be too late for Grayson's team; and, if I miss that, there's no telling when I may have another chance of meeting the traders, and just now a good deal hangs on that."

Faith Charton made no reply. The vision of her brother's nearly empty packs rose before her; and, as she thought of their own poverty, she felt in her heart that a good deal *did* hang upon his meeting the traders.

Jem Charton, or "Charty Jem,"—for so the settlers familiarly called him,—had been one of the first to leave the States, and seek a home in what was *then* termed "the Far West." He built a cabin in Red Chalk,—a resting-place for Faith and Mark; but he was seldom there.—Charty Jem became a pedler; and not only did his wares meet with a ready sale in Red Chalk, but throughout the country he was well and favorably known, and the eccentric though kind-hearted old man ever met a welcome at the settler's fireside. Charty Jem had seen more than sixty winters, and his long, white hair, and small, bent figure, gave him the appearance of an older man; but he was active for his years, and met the hardships of his roving life with an indifference which made men wonder.

As Faith and Charty Jem sat down to their simple supper, Mark arose from the corner where he had been crouching, and stealthily approached the table.

"Come here, Mark," said his brother, coaxingly; but the idiot snatched up, with greedy violence, a portion of food, and went back gibbering to the fire.

"Mark, the Wild-head," as the people in Red Chalk called him, was Charty Jem's twin brother. He was strikingly like Charty in face and figure—an old, white-headed man; but the light of reason had long ago died out in his eyes, and they looked forth with a strange, idiotic stare. Mark was harmless; every one knew him, and no one feared him. Sometimes he would go from Red Chalk,—whither, no one knew,—and, after an absence of many days, return to his home, ragged, half-famished, and weeping like a child. For a long time the pedler and his sister strove against these wandering spells; but the idiot's cunning rendered their efforts useless, and they learned at last to feel but a dim anxiety during his absence, and to look upon his return as sure.

Faith Charton was younger than her brothers, but her brow was furrowed, and her step slow. Sorrow had outsped Time to make her old, and troubles had clustered round her faster than years. Yet in all this Faith murmured not, but cheerfully, untiringly, performed her duties. She lived but for her brothers; Charty Jem and Mark crowded all else out of her world, and in *their* love her labors had a *full* reward. The light of peace shone clear and unwaning upon the patient, toiling woman's path. Unselfish love had kindled it; it likewise kept it alive.

"Charty, you know Mark always jabbers and raves more when one of his wandering spells is coming on him; and listen now! Heaven grant it may not be in his crazy head to set out on such a night as this;" and Faith Charton looked anxiously on Mark.

"No, no, Faith, that he won't. Mark loves a warm corner too well to rush out in the wind and rain. Watch him right close, though," continued the pedler, as Mark looked up with a cunning leer, "and I'll be back in a day or two. Don't worry about me, Faith; I'll soon get down to Grayson's. God bless you! take care of the poor Wild-head, and good-bye;" and the cabin door closed after Charty Jem.

"Dear Will, *don't* go!"

"I must see Charty Jem safely over the Ford. Why, Kate, it were a shame to let so old a man cross that swollen stream alone."

Kate Lee made no answer, but, snatching up a candle, followed her husband and Charty Jem to the door. It was a fierce, wild night. The heavens were black with storm-clouds, and the winds moaned fearfully in the distant woods. Mingled with its wailings came a hoarse, murmuring sound, as of gushing waters. Kate Lee heard it, and cast an anxious glance upon her husband.

"I understand that look, my Kate," said he gently. "Yet never fear; although the waters foam and gurgle ever so madly, I do not dread to cross them, and I will not long be absent." Lee spoke cheerfully, and his words seemed to re-assure his young wife; for, as he smoothed back her sunny curls, and pressed a kiss upon her white brow, she smiled brightly.

"Have you no kind word for Charty Jem? Won't you wish him a safe tramp through the woods to-night?" asked the old man, who had hitherto remained silent.

"God bless you, and protect you, good Charty!" earnestly exclaimed Kate Lee, as she clasped the pedler's rough hand.

"May his blessing rest upon you!" solemnly returned Charty Jem; and then shouldering his pack he continued, "Don't spoil your bright eyes with tears, sweet lady, for, in less time than you look for, I will send Will Lee back to you, safe and sound."

The door closed, and Kate Lee was alone. Hastening to the quiet of her room, she threw herself on her knees by the cradle, in which lay a fair little sleeper. With hand pressed upon his tiny arm, she implored a blessing upon her noble young husband. Pray on, in thy loveliness, sweet Kate Lee! Oh, pray for light and strength from above, for, even now, a dark and blotted page in thy life-book is to be turned.

"If you would listen to *me*, Charty, you would stay in Red Chalk till morning. This will be one of the wildest nights that ever darkened earth."

"You tell me the same tale Faith did, not an hour ago. But 'tis no use, Lee; I tell you I *must* go;" and then, as they struggled on against the wind, the pedler explained to his companion the reason of his seemingly strange determination.

"I mind nothing but crossing the bridge, Will, and I can't deny but that I will need your cool young head and steady hand *there*."

"You are heartily welcome to them!" came the cordial answer; and, for a while, the two strode on in silence.

"What a pretty little wife you have, Will! I always think, when I see her, that Heaven has sent one of its sweet angels to brighten your cabin for you."

Lee smiled at the old man's sudden remark. "You are right, Charty; Kate *is* everything to me, and I only grieve that I cannot place her in a better home."

"What made you bring that fair young blossom to this rough country, any way, Lee! Why did you leave thhe States?"

"Friends, fortune, all was averse to me there," sadly replied the young man, "and I persuaded my sweet Kate to leave her New England home, and try with me life in these western wilds."

"Never may you and your pretty Kate have cause to rue it;" and Charty Jem pressed closer to Lee, as they hurried over the clearings.

Will Lee was tall, and finely formed; and his coarse dress could not conceal the manly grace which was visible in every movement. A handsomer or frankier face not a man in the settlement possessed, and few could boast a nobler heart or more energetic spirit. Two years had gone by since Lee and his fair Kate sought a home in Red Chalk. In that time, the enterprising young emigrant had done much towards retrieving his fortunes, and, at the present period, owned a broad tract of land, a pleasant home, and stood high amongst his fellow settlers.

The waters had not swept away the crossing at the Ford, but they were surging up high against it, and the strong logs trembled with their angry violence. Lee grasped the old pedler's hand, and slowly and cautiously the two crossed the dangerous bridge. Will Lee was silent. He knew his life was in danger, and he thought of Kate; but Charty Jem murmured bitterly against the spring freshets. Ere they reached the White Oak, in the entrance of the woods, there was a crash amongst the thick brush, a savage growl, and then a panther, half grown, but fierce and bold with hunger, sprang in the path. Quickly and heavily Lee struck the animal, and, as though stunned and frightened with the blow, it suddenly slunk away.

"That *painter* is young, Lee, or it would not have been scared so easily," said the pedler, with a laugh; "but that blow you gave it will keep it cross and wakeful all night; so lend me your knife, boy, for I forgot my pistols at your cabin, and I do not care to go through here unarmed."

"Willingly," returned Lee, drawing from his jacket-breast a sheathed hunting-knife; "take it, Charty, and you can bring it to me when you are again in Red Chalk."

The old man took the knife, and, murmuring a blessing upon his young protector, prepared to enter the wood. Will Lee would have gone with him to the next clearing; but the pedler was obstinate, and would not hear of it.

"Go back to the pretty trembler who watches for you there," he said, waving his hand toward Red Chalk; "I shall soon get down to Grayson's." And they parted;—the pedler, with rapid step, hurrying through the wood, whilst Will Lee, crossing again the swollen Ford, was soon upon the clearing.

Kate Lee was very happy when her husband returned. The presentiment of evil which had darkened her heart vanished in his presence. The young couple loved each other too well to know aught but sunshine when together; and, as they sat side by side in their humble home, they talked happily of the future.

Faith Charton was alone that night. Mark had rushed forth, she knew not whither; and, as she sat hearkening to the moaning, shrieking wind, the woeful vision of Charty seemed to rise before her, helplessly struggling in the swollen waters of the Ford. Faith could not sleep; and, though the few glimmering lights of Red Chalk had died out, she yet kept her sad, lonely vigil by the cabin fire.

CHAPTER II.

Two days of stormy weather, lowering clouds, and sweeping winds went by; and then a spring morning, fair, rosy, and joyous, lit up the dark old woods, brightened the wide clearings, and smiled upon Red Chalk. About sunset, Faith Charton came to Lee's cabin in trouble. She had seen Grayson that morning, but he could tell her nothing of Charty; the pedler had *never* been at his house, and the team had set out on the night appointed without him.

"Charty met his death in the woods that dreadful night, I know," sobbed Faith, "nothing *but* that could have kept him from going to Grayson's, he was so set on meeting the traders."

Something unpleasant seemed to cross Lee's mind; a shade of sadness stole over his fine face, and springing from his seat, he walked hastily to and fro. The young man's troubled looks struck Faith Charton; she watched him keenly, and when her eyes, for a moment glancing from him, fell upon objects strangely familiar, a horrid suspicion thrilled her, and, urged by its might, she cried out,

"In mercy's name, *why* have you murdered my brother?"

Lee turned round angrily; but when he met the gaze of wild blue eyes, dim, and strained with weeping and misery, he answered gently,

"Poor Faith! this great trouble has almost crazed you."

"William Lee, you told me with your own lips that you were the last person with Charty that night. I see his pack beneath your settle; upon your shelf lie his pistols; that sharpened stick is stained with blood; there is a red spot upon your leggins; *blood! my brother's blood!* Your face grew troubled and dark when I spoke of him. Young man, you *are* a murderer!"

"It is well you are a woman," sternly answered Lee; "were you not, even your distress should be no excuse for your casting so foul a charge upon me. I do indeed fear that your brother is dead, Faith Charton, but I am innocent of his blood. Of the things you have spoken, I can give you a clear account. My face may well look troubled, for my heart bitterly reproaches me that I left that old man alone in those dark woods; would that I had not yielded to his obstinacy, but gone with him to the next clearing."

Faith Charton made no answer; she laid her head upon the table, and wept violently. Kate Lee, pale and trembling, clung to her husband, and for a little while there was silence in the cabin. Suddenly the sound of distant footsteps, and many voices, fell upon Lee's ear; as he listened, it became more distinct. Nearer and nearer it came; and the young man knew it was *his* name those stern voices uttered, and to *his* cabin those quick feet were hurrying. William Lee opened the door; he was a brave man, and his heart was conscious of no ill, so he calmly confronted the crowd.

They were hardy, determined-looking men; and, when the door was flung open, steadily pushed in, until the room was almost filled. A fearful burden they bore; ghastly, cut, and as though dripping with water; his long, white hair falling wildly over his ashen face, was the form of Faith Charton's brother; and she, kneeling beside him, screamed out in agony,

"My Charty! my poor, murdered Charty!"

As Will Lee looked upon the pedler, he shuddered violently.

"Ah, William Lee, do you tremble at your own work?" said a gray-haired man, firmly, but not ungently, laying his hand upon Lee's arm.

"*My* work! what mean you, Squire Jones?"

"He means you are a murderer, and poor Charty Jem your victim," said a gruff voice from the crowd.

A wild shriek followed these words; and Kate Lee, who had hitherto sat white, motionless as a statue, fell from her chair in a heavy, deathlike swoon.

"Wretch! *you* have murdered my Kate," and Lee bent anxiously over his wife, forgetting, in his love for her, his own jeopardy.

Kate Lee soon returned to consciousness, but her lovely eyes opened with a shudder, and she sank down upon the low settle with a heavy sigh. Lee, irritated with the stern looks and reproaches of his neighbors, and maddened by the dreadful charge brought against him, refused to listen to anything, and fiercely ordered the men from his house.

At a whisper from Squire Jones, Kate Lee approached her husband, and gently laid her hand upon his.

"My husband," she murmured, and her voice was sadly sweet; "for my sake, for your own, for our child's, hear what these men have to say."

The whisper and imploring look of his lovely wife fell as a soothing spell upon Lee, and quietly turning to the magistrate, he signified his readiness to hear.

And the statement was briefly made. Some boys had found the murdered man, not an hour before, in a lonely hollow in the woods which skirted Red Chalk. The throat and neck of the body were much cut, and the face swollen and bruised; it lay close by the water's edge, and this position, and the state of the clothes, gave no one reason to doubt but that it had been cast in the Ford some two or three days previous, and the wild, foaming stream had not long dashed it upon the bank. The settlers, whom the children hastily summoned, believed the murdered man to be Charty Jem. As they raised him from the ground, a hunting-knife, half hidden by the long grass, met their eyes; and upon its blood-stained handle the frightened settlers read, in the yellow, sunset light, the name of *William Lee!* When they brought the body to Red Chalk, many persons there remembered seeing William Lee and Charty Jem walk out in the direction of the woods, the last night the pedler was in the settlement. None would have dreamed of fastening the murder upon Lee, had not this circumstance, and the finding of the knife, spoken strongly against him.

"Hear me, now!" exclaimed Faith Charton, as the magistrate ceased speaking, "and may I be forgiven if I do Lee wrong; I bear no malice against him, yet I truly believe him to be my brother's murderer;" and then rapidly and earnestly she spoke of the circumstances which had awakened her suspicions, and ended by again declaring her conviction that Charty Jem had lost his life by the hands of Lee.

There were angry murmurs in the crowd, but Lee seemed not to hear them; and when the magistrate proceeded to arrest him, he hastily pushed him aside, and strode to the body of Charty Jem. Placing his hand upon the brow of the murdered pedler, and raising his eyes to Heaven, William Lee, in a clear, firm voice, solemnly declared his innocence. His earnest manner and dauntless bearing, filled the hearts of many with the conviction he might not be guilty. One by one, slowly and sadly, the settlers left the cabin, and soon all was silent there.

When Squire Jones learned that Mark Charton had again set out on one of his wild, unknown tramps, he persuaded his wretched sister not to return to her lonely cabin, but to accompany him to his home; and thither Faith Charton went, crying bitterly, for her grief was very great.

The two men who had been left to guard Lee, talked lowly by the kitchen fire; and the young man and his stricken-hearted wife were alone. A mighty sorrow clouded Kate Lee's sky; and, with hands pressed upon her brow, the miserable young creature crouched in a corner of the room. Lee sat stern and moody, brooding over his fearful situation, but Kate's moans pierced his heart. Bending over her, he took her hand. Kate raised her head, and with streaming eyes, gazed anxiously upon her husband. It was a long, searching look, full of inquiry, love, and tenderness; but there was much of misery in it, and the young man turned away and groaned. Kate Lee laid her head upon her husband's shoulder, and he wildly pressed her too his heart.

"Was it for *this*, my bird," he asked mournfully, as he smoothed back her sunny tresses, and gazed into her azure eyes; "was it for *this* I won you from the home nest? Was it only that you name should be linked with a *so*-called murderer's—a man who must die a felon's death?"

Kate Lee shuddered at these fearful words; but as she spoke of hope, and whispered of her firm faith in his innocence, her husband felt a sweet calm steal over him. The moonbeams cast a halo of light around Kate Lee's fair brow; and whilst gazing upon her tearful beauty, and listening to her words of affection, William Lee recalled Charty Jem's saying, and felt that "one of Heaven's sweet angels" *indeed* dwelt with him.

Many hearts in Red Chalk were troubled for Will Lee; he was beloved by his rough neighbors, and they were grieved that this fearful charge should have fallen on him. In those early days, and in that *then* untamed country, justice was dealt in a summary manner, and with little of the formula now so essential to its meting out. Whatsoever the settlers found to do, that they did with all their might; and the day following the discovery of the pedler's body, Lee's trial commenced in Red Chalk.

It was brought against Lee that he had been the last person seen with Charty Jem, the night he left the settlement, and that it was his knife, covered with blood, which lay near the old man. His clothes were free from mark; upon his leggins only was a spot, small, 'tis true, but ruddy and crimson enough to show that it was blood. The pedler's pack pushed under the settle, his heavily-mounted old pistols upon the rude shelf, how came *these* in Lee's cabin, if not by foul means? A heavy, sharp stick, behind the kitchen door, was redly stained. Around the neck of Lee's child hung a silver toy, which Faith Charton affirmed to have been in her brother's pack the evening he left her. The troubled looks and actions of Lee, when the pedler's death was suggested by Faith, were strongly dwelt upon; and darkly the cloud frowned over him, whilst friends true and earnest, as they listened to these things, shuddered to find their trust in him weakening.

Firmly and boldly Lee met these charges. Explaining the cause of his walk with the pedler, he spoke of the incident of the panther, as not only accounting for his lending his knife to the old man, but likewise for the stain upon the stick, which, with the spots upon the leggins, had before been unobserved by him. William Lee fearlessly declared that the presence of the pedler's pack and pistols in his cabin had been unnoticed till too late to return them; they had been forgotten by Charty Jem; and the pack, he supposed the more readily, as he generally carried two, and feeling the weight of one upon his shoulders, might not so soon miss the other. The silver toy, Lee declared he had purchased for his child from the pedler, the last afternoon he was in Red Chalk. "Faith Charton has urged my anxious looks," continued the young man, "as being an evidence of guilt. I shall not deny when she spoke of her fears for her brother I shared them. I did not dream of his being murdered; but I thought of the fierce animal I had wounded before we parted, and I keenly blamed myself for leaving the old man to go through those dark woods with none to defend him, should it again spring forth; it was *this* archetype which troubled me, when Faith Charton spoke of her brother. One question, and I have done. Were I guilty of this poor man's murder, think you I would so carelessly leave about the evidences of my guilt, as you are pleased to term them? I beg you to consider this. *Who* has done this fearful deed, I know not; but I solemnly and most truly declare myself innocent!" and, folding his arms, Lee took his seat.

Lee's defence fell upon the ears of the settlers as "an idle tale, cunningly devised." They believed him to be the murderer; and although strenuous exertions were made in his favor, and many hearts were moved for him, yet, convicted by strong *circumstantial evidence*, William Lee was declared *guilty!* No personal feeling actuated this decision against Lee, but justice seemed to demand his life; and it was to the people of Red Chalk as though the blood of the murdered pedler cried out for reparation.

"I pity you, William Lee, and your sweet young wife; and I forgive you, although you had no pity on my poor brother!" and covering her eyes with her linsey apron, Faith Charton went back to her lonely cabin, still lonely, for "Mark, the Wild-head," was yet away.

CHAPTER III.

The day upon which Lee's sentence was to be pronounced, came. The schoolhouse, the only public building in Red Chalk, was crowded.—Men, women, and children, drawn by feelings of intense interest, flocked there. Pale, though firm and collected, William Lee sat upon a low bench, whilst his young wife, sorrow shading her fair face, clung closely to him. A sound of quick, hurrying feet, a wild halloo at the schoolhouse door, and the next instant Charty Jem dashed in amongst the crowd. Had the dead returned to life? or did spirits walk the earth as in days of old? The murdered pedler stood before the settlers of Red Chalk, pale, and anxious-looking, but his countenance bore not the ghastly seal of death. Even those who had gazed upon what to them had seemed the blood-stained and lifeless body of Charty Jem, felt that he was indeed in their midst, as little of a spirit as any present. A wondering hush, and then a shout, free, heartsent, and joyous, rang through the schoolhouse; every one joined in it, and the sound echoed far back from the distant woods.

"What ails ye, settlers?" cried the pedler, in a loud, stern voice; "has *all* Red Chalk gone crazy? When I opened my cabin-door, Faith screamed, and ran from me, as though I had been not of earth; and when she came a little to her senses, she told me a strange story of Lee being taken up for my murder, and managed to let me know that even as she then spoke, ye had met to sentence him. Who ever said that I was murdered? Who has been foul-hearted enough to tell so black a lie on Will Lee! Don't look so wildly on me, boy! thank God, I have come in time to save ye," and Charty Jem approached the young man.

A glance at Kate, the pedler, and the crowd around, and William Lee saw no more. The mighty workings of the spirit were too much for the flesh, and the strong man swooned away. When William Lee opened his eyes, the radiant, tearful face of Kate was bending over him, rejoicing friends were near, and Charty Jem stood by his side.

Briefly, yet fully, matters were explained to the pedler, and when the wonderful likeness which the murdered man had borne to himself, was touched upon, his brow grew darker and sadder, and refusing to answer any questions, he sprang from his seat, and demanded to see the body.

"No, Charty, that cannot be," said Squire Jones, "it has been buried these three days, and you surely would not tear it from the grave."

"If it had been buried as many weeks, as you say days, Squire," doggedly returned Charty Jem, "I would not be turned from seeing it. Don't cross me, any of ye, in this; I must see the man. A dreadful fear is in my mind, and I cannot rest till it is quieted."

Opposition was idle; the pedler met it with obstinacy.

"I will tell ye nothing until I have seen the body, nor shall a morsel pass my lips before. I will open the grave myself."

Then the excited old man went forth, but not alone; an awe-stricken and silent crowd followed him from the schoolhouse to a new-made grave, at the edge of the woods which skirted Red Chalk.

The settlers paused in their fearful task; the rough pine box was laid upon the green earth, and there, where the very air seemed joyous with bird-carols,—where the warm sun threw his fairest light, the ghastly face of the dead was uncovered. The earnest, searching gaze, with which Charty Jem approached the body, gave place, as he looked upon it, to one of agony, and turning away, he joined in Faith's exceedingly bitter cry,—

"*Mark! Mark! Alas, my brother!*"

A sudden light came with these words, to the minds of the settlers, and wondering within themselves that it had not dawned upon them before, they gazed upon the body of Mark Charton with anxious curiosity. The twin brothers were strangely alike, and although the features of the dead man were marked and livid, the resemblance existed to a remarkable degree.

"When you told me of these things in yon schoolhouse, I felt afraid in my heart, that I should find Mark here. Sure was I, that I should see *his* face when that box was burst open." And Charty Jem sat down and wept. "Cover Mark up," said he, at last, without raising his head; "hide him from me; I cannot bear to look upon him again. I am satisfied now, but it is a terrible satisfaction."

Then back to earth went earth, and, mingled with the pedler's and Faith Charton's sobs, came the sound of heavy-falling clods. For some minutes there was a hush, and then, making a mighty effort to choke down his grief, the old pedler spoke.

"Men of Red Chalk," he said solemnly, "the stain of innocent blood has well-nigh been on your skirts. You have most wickedly wronged Will Lee; all that he has told you, is true, but you would not believe him; and now listen to me. I borrowed Will's knife after we met the *painter*, for I had forgotten my pistols at his cabin, and I did not care about meeting that fierce thing, unarmed. I was just in the thickest of the woods, when something dark jumped right out against me, from the bush. I thought, at first, of the *painter*, but in a moment I found it was a man, and by his jabbering and raving, I knew him to be Mark. He was crazier than I had ever saw him before, and when I tried to coax him back to the cabin, he broke from me with a loud yell, and ran along the path a little piece. Dark as it was, I thought I knew every twist and turn of the wood, and though it would take from my time, I determined to catch Mark, and take him back to Faith. I knew she would worry terribly at his being out that night, and I didn't like to think of it myself. But Mark was stark mad; he fought with me keenly, and when I still kept a hold upon him, he tried to choke me. I had to let him go, or I would have been a dead man; then he dashed from me, and went, I know not where. I could only hear his yells getting weaker, and farther off. I found I had dropped Lee's knife in trying to catch Mark, and I hunted for it a long time, but there was no finding it. I went on my way with no easy heart; I was afraid Mark might grope across the knife, and as Faith and I never let him have anything sharp, even in his quiet moments, I was troubled to think he should get the like, when he was so raving crazy. More than once, I felt like starting again after Mark; but then I thought as he was out on one of his 'traveling spells,' there would be no catching him, and that in his own time, he would come back again to the cabin. I began to think, too, that my taking hold of him in the woods, all of a sudden, had scared him, and that was the reason he was so furious; and, praying in my heart the poor Wild-head might not come across Lee's knife, I pushed on. I had been so taken up with my troubles about Mark, that I lost the path, without knowing it, and when I came out of the woods, instead of being at Grayson's, I was at a road three miles above it. I knew the place, and as I could not then go back, I tramped on to the first cabin; there I got a horse, and by daybreak was on my way to meet the traders. I had to stay away longer than I wanted, from Red Chalk, for I had a strange fear all was not right, but I left as soon as I could. I knew nothing—I heard nothing of this miserable business until I opened my own cabin-door, settlers! You know the rest; I thank God I have come back in time to save Will Lee's young life. I know, now, that Mark found that knife, and in his craziness cut himself, until, madder than ever, by pain, he must have jumped or fallen into the water. Again I declare to you, men of Red Chalk, that *all* Will Lee has told you, is true, and ye have cruelly belied him." Then, as his eye fell on Mark's grave, Charty Jem covered his face, and groaned heavily.

Faith Charton rushed forth from the settlers, and flung herself at Lee's feet: "Forgive me, forgive me, young man!" she sobbed, "and oh remember, I have wronged you unknowingly. I had no fears for Mark; he was often away, but I was sure something dreadful had kept Charty from meeting Grayson, and in my wild sorrow, I charged you with his murder. *Can* you forgive me?"

"Get up, Faith!" said William Lee, kindly; "do not kneel to me. Freely, from my heart I forgive you all you have ever said in this matter. I have borne no anger against you; in my sorest peril have I pitied you, for I knew your trouble was very great."

Faith Charton dashed the tears from her eyes, and turning a look, full of gratitude, upon Lee, went slowly down the little path which led to her cabin, followed by Charty Jem. The hardy settlers crowded round William Lee, and as they cordially wrung his hand, and with tears of manly joy proffered their congratulations, he felt that the heavy cloud, which had loomed so darkly over him, had not chilled their esteem and affection.

The people of Red Chalk felt that they had cruelly wronged William Lee. Earnestly they strove to make amends, not by mere "lip-service," but by such acts as testified most fully to him the return of their faith and trust in him, deepened by sincere repentance that it had *ever* wavered. And Lee acted nobly—loftily. He buried in the past the memory of his wrongs, and the monument he raised over them, was fair and beautiful, even a generous and full *forgiveness*. Those hand-maidens of destiny, called by men, *circumstances*, had indeed woven round Lee a dark and fearful web, but he was not long to struggle in it; the strong arm of the Deliverer burst the meshes and set him free. As touching the remarkable likeness between Mark and Charty Jem, the people of Red Chalk had often said:

"If it had not been for the crazy glow in one's eyes, and the light of sense in the other's, no human being could have told them apart, so alike were they."

And when we recall *this* fact, we may, perhaps, the more easily forgive the terrible mistake of the settlers,—a mistake which came near hurrying an innocent man into eternity.

Gleeful as she was *before* these days of sorrow, Kate Lee never was again; yet sunshine was her after portion, and "loving and beloved," she lived serenely and happily.

When Faith Charton died, her brother went to live with the Lees. The kind attentions of William and Kate Lee brightened the last years of Charty Jem, and their affection soothed his dying pillow.

Many years have gone by since then, and the actors in those scenes now sleep in dust. The cabin of William Lee has long since fallen into ruins, but he and his beloved Kate rejoice in "a mansion not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." The spirit of emigration has strode on with giant power, and Red Chalk has long been lost, in the heart of a great and wide city. The descendants of the Lees yet live there, and treasured amongst them, as a sacred family legend, even to this day, is the story of Charty Jem, the western pedler.

M. FIELD FOWLER,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
13 and 15 India Wharf, Boston.

AGENT FOR THE MANUFACTURERS, has constantly on hand and for sale, at their *lowest factory prices*, New York and Philadelphia WHITE LEAD, 'Waterford' WINDOW GLASS, Druggists' GLASS WARE, 'Tiemann's' PAINTS and COLORS, 'P. Cooper's' N. Y. GLUE, NEATS FOOT OIL, ISINGLASS, DRUGS, CHEMICALS, and other DYE-STUFFS, 'Judd's' Patent WAX CANDLES, all sizes and colors, Mitchell's ADAMANTINE CANDLES, equal to Sperm, COTTON SAIL DUCK, NAVAL STORES, &c. 6m11 March 8.

STATE STREET CHAPEL
FOR SALE OR TO LET,

TOGETHER with a LOT of LAND on the South side of the Chapel, suitable for a Building Lot.
Also, a SMALL ORGAN, suitable for a Church or Parlor, for sale cheap. For further particulars enquire of
Augusta, March, 1852. 3m13 ABNER FOG

ARNO A. BITTUES,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
FLOUR AND GRAIN,

WILL keep constantly for sale a Large Stock of COMMON and EXTRA BRANDS FLOUR, also, Corn, Rye, &c., very low for cash, at *No. 1, Smith's Block, Water street.* 20tf Augusta, May, 1852.

REED ORGANS.

G. W. CHASE, (*Late Foreman in the Celebrated Manufactory of NICHOLS, Boston.*) has permanently located at NEW SHARON, for the purpose of making his

Improved Eolian Reed Organs,

And would invite all interested to examine.

After much Study and Experimenting, he has succeeded in VOICING REEDS so as to closely resemble the favorite Clarinet, Flute, Trumpet, Hautboy, Dupason and Principal Stops of Pipe Organs, and in adding a Powerful PEDAL BASS, so that when arranged in a *Single Case*, with a full and effective *Swell*, an Organ is produced which answers all the purposes of a Large Pipe Organ, and at LESS THAN HALF THE COST. Church Organs upon this principle made to order, in style of case to suit the place where it is desired to place it. Price of Organ, with 2 Stops, Pedal Bass and Swell, $100. Without Pedal Bass, $85. Parlor Organ, in style of Piano Forte, 5 Octaves, Rosewood Finish, $60. Four-Octave Parlor Organ, $40.

My expenses are much less, therefore I can and *will* sell good Instruments for *less* than they can be purchased in Portland or Boston. ☞ EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED. ☜ *Musical Instruments Tuned and Repaired.*
New Sharon, May 19, 1852. eop42tf

TO THE FARMERS--FIRE! FIRE!!
AUGUSTA MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO.

FIRST CLASS continue to insure Farmers' Buildings, Hay, Grain and Furniture, on as favorable terms as any other Company in the State. This Company has been in operation about two and a half years under the Cleaving system, and has made no assessment—the advance premium having paid expenses and very nearly all losses.

This Company, being divided into three Classes, possesses the advantages of three Companies, being carried on at the expense of one. Each Class is liable for only its own expenses and losses.

Those desirous of insuring in a safe and reliable Company within their own State, can do so by applying to any local Agent, the Secretary, or D. Davis, General Agent.
W. F. HALLETT, *Sec'y.*
Augusta, May 10, 1852. eop20tf

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

G. H. CARPENTER is Agent for all sizes of single and double MELODEONS, EOLIANS, SERAPHINES, and REED ORGANS. He selects the best made in the country, delivers, puts in order for use, and warrants them at the lowest retail prices—also gives some general instruction in using them, if desired. He also furnishes PIANO FORTES and REED ORGANS from the best manufacturers. Having had experience in using these instruments, tuning them and teaching from them, he feels qualified to select those of the best manufacture. Communications through the Post Office will meet with immediate attention. EDWIN DUNBAR, Assistant P. M., will act as agent in his absence. Address
13w28 G. H. CARPENTER, Waterville, Me.

STORAGE AND WHARFAGE.
Blanding & Dyer, Successors to N. Flagg,

RESPECTFULLY inform the public that they intend to carry on the Storage and Wharfage Business at REDUCED RATES. Prompt attention will be paid to all Goods in their care.

B. & D. having made arrangements with good and equitable Companies, will procure *FIRE and MARINE INSURANCE* at reduced rates if requested.
Augusta, Feb. 9, 1852. 7

American Temperance Life Insurance Co.

CAPITAL, $100,000.—BARZILLA HUDSON, President. B. E. HALE, Secretary. H. L. NICHOLS, M. D., Examining Physician.

CALIFORNIA RISKS taken at materially reduced rates. STEPHEN HAWES, Agent,
No. 3 Merchants' Row, Augusta.

Insurance effected on all kinds of Real Estate and Personal Property, at the same Office, in Stock or Mutual Companies 26 June 22.

Notice of Foreclosure.

I HEREBY give notice that EDLON D. MOODY, of Monmouth, on the 4th day of May, 1847, mortgaged to me a certain piece of land situate in said Monmouth, containing fifteen acres, and bounded westerly by the road leading from East Monmouth to East Winthrop, southerly by land said Moody purchased of J. S. F. Smith, easterly by Cobbossee Conte Pond, and northerly by land of Ebenezer Freeman and Jacob G. Smith. The conditions of said mortgage having been broken, I claim to foreclose the same. The said mortgage is recorded in the Kennebec Registry, Book 170, page 396, to which reference is made.
July 5th, 1852. 28 JASON KING.

HORSE STRAYED.

STRAYED from Abbot's Corner, on the East side of the river, on Friday morning last, a small dark red MARE, about nine years old. She has three or four small white spots on her side, and was seen near Winthrop Hall in this City on Saturday at eleven o'clock. Whoever will give information to the subscriber where said Mare may be found, shall be suitably rewarded. JAMES HERSOM.
Augusta, July 5, 1852. *28

CLOCKS.
Eight Day and Thirty Hour Brass Clocks,

OF the different patterns, WARRANTED GOOD TIME-KEEPERS, by the case or single Clock, at the *Lowest Prices*. Also, Gold Finger Rings, Gold Pins, Silver and Plated Spectacles, &c. &c.
Clocks of all descriptions REPAIRED and Warranted
C. F. WINGATE, *south End of Water St.*
Augusta, 1852. eop6m6

NEW FIRM AND NEW BOOKS.
Five Hundred Agents Wanted.

E. B. SIMONTON & CO., Booksellers and Publishers, Office in DARBY'S BLOCK, Water Street, Augusta, Me., give constant and lucrative employment to active and responsible men, in circulating New and Popular Works, by subscriptions in the several States of the Union. They offer great inducements to those designing to engage in the business.

They have in course of preparation several works, which will be issued in May, destined to exceed in sale any works ever published in America. 20tf

CITY AGENCY.

WILLS & LOMBARD, having been duly appointed and qualified as Agent of the City of Augusta, to sell "Spirits, Wines and other intoxicating liquors," for medicinal and mechanical purposes, and no other, are now supplied with a large assortment of all kinds of the purest and best qualities that can be wanted for the above purposes; Agents of all other towns, as well as individuals, can be supplied at this Agency on as favorable terms as they can be at Boston, Portland, or any where else. WILLS & LOMBARD.
February 28, 1852. 10

COLCASSIAN AMBRA.
A Real Hair Preservative.

PREPARED BY A. KITCHEN, BOSTON. This Hair Preservative has been used with distinguished success by thousands in New England for upwards of fifteen years, and is made unrivalled as a preventive against Baldness and Gray Hair. It removes Dandruff, keeps the hair from falling off, protects the hair against all disease and premature decay, gives a soft and glossy appearance, without being greasy.

Sold Wholesale by A. M. BECK & CO., No. 257 Washington St., Boston, to whom all orders should be sent.

Sold in Augusta by DILLINGHAM & TITCOMB, and by Druggists generally. Jas. Dinsmore & Son, Agents at Skowhegan. 1f48

WASHING MADE PLEASANT AND EAS